

UNUSUAL INTERPLANETARY ADVENTURES



JUNE
10c

SPACE ACTION



INVADERS FROM
A LOST GALAXY

DOUBLE MENACE
ON JUPITER'S MOON

and other terrific tales

"The bonds William and I bought
for our country's defense
helped build a house for us!"

HOW U. S. SAVINGS BONDS PAID OFF
FOR MRS. ROSE NYSSÉ OF BRISTOL, PA.

*"There's nothing more wonderful than a house
and garden of your own," says Mrs. Nysse,
"and no surer way to own one than to save for it
through U. S. Savings Bonds and the
safe, sure Payroll Savings Plan!"*



Mrs. Rose Nysse says,
"In 1942 William and I
started making U. S.
Savings Bonds a part
of our plan for financial
security. I joined the
Payroll Savings Plan
at the Sweetheart Soap
Co. where I work, and
began buying a \$100
bond a month, knowing
my money was safe and
working for me. U. S.
Savings Bonds certainly
make saving easier!"

You can do what the Nyssees are doing
—the time to start is now!

Maybe you can't save quite as much as
William and Rose Nysse; maybe you can
save more. But the important thing is to
start now! It only takes three simple steps.

1. Make the big decision—to put saving *first*—
before you even draw your pay.
2. Decide to save a regular amount *system-*
atically, week after week, or month after month.
Even small sums, saved on a systematic basis,
become a large sum in an amazingly short time!
3. Start saving by signing up *today* in the
Payroll Savings Plan where you work.

You'll be providing security not only for
yourself and your family, but for the
blessed free way of life that's so very im-
portant to every American.

**FOR YOUR SECURITY, AND YOUR
COUNTRY'S TOO, SAVE NOW—
THROUGH REGULAR PURCHASE OF
U. S. SAVINGS BONDS!**



"Savings Bonds alone
made a \$5,000 down
payment on our house!"
says Mrs. Nysse. "Al-
together, we've saved
\$8,000 just in bonds
bought through Payroll
Savings, and we are
keeping right on. When
we retire, our bonds will
make the difference be-
tween comfort and just
getting by. Bonds offer
a patriotic and practi-
cal way to security."



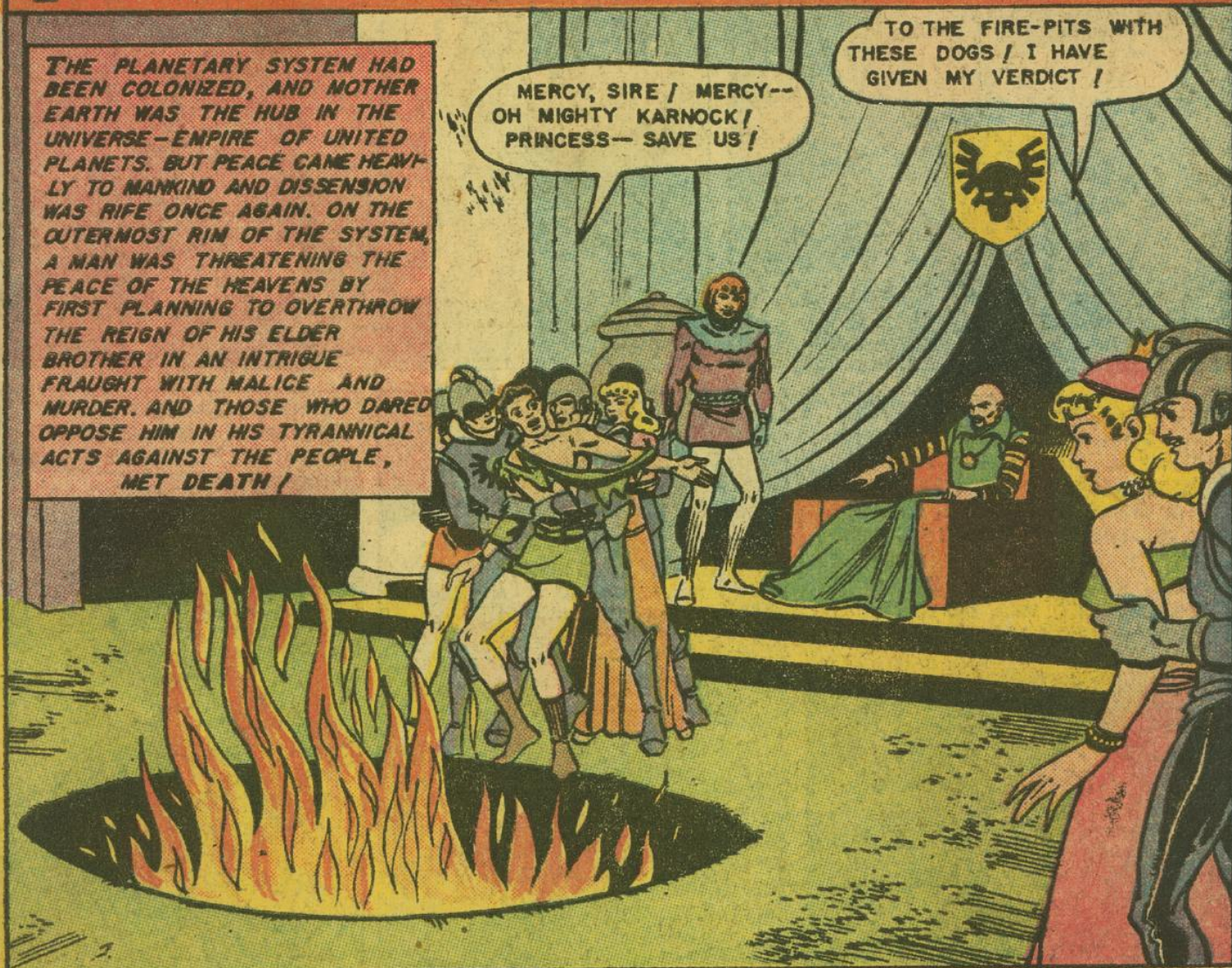
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INVADERS FROM A LOST GALAXY

THE PLANETARY SYSTEM HAD BEEN COLONIZED, AND MOTHER EARTH WAS THE HUB IN THE UNIVERSE-EMPIRE OF UNITED PLANETS. BUT PEACE CAME HEAVILY TO MANKIND AND DISSENSION WAS RIFE ONCE AGAIN. ON THE OUTERMOST RIM OF THE SYSTEM, A MAN WAS THREATENING THE PEACE OF THE HEAVENS BY FIRST PLANNING TO OVERTHROW THE REIGN OF HIS ELDER BROTHER IN AN INTRIGUE FRAUGHT WITH MALICE AND MURDER. AND THOSE WHO DARED OPPOSE HIM IN HIS TYRANNICAL ACTS AGAINST THE PEOPLE, MET DEATH!

MERCY, SIRE / MERCY--
OH MIGHTY KARNOCK /
PRINCESS-- SAVE US!

TO THE FIRE-PITS WITH
THESE DOGS / I HAVE
GIVEN MY VERDICT!



THE THRONE ROOM OF PROTECTOR KARNOCK ON
THE PLANET SIRION AT THE RIM OF THE SYSTEM!

FREE THEM, UNCLE! THEY MEAN NO HARM!
WILL YOUR CRUELTY KNOW NO END? MY FATHER
WOULD HAVE YOUR HEAD, WERE HE HERE!

EEEEEE!



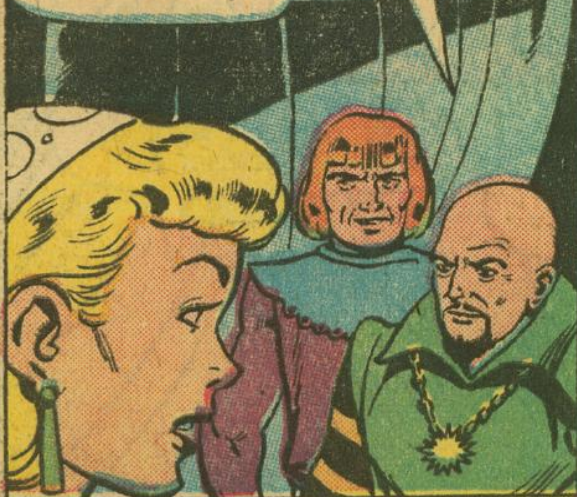
BUT HE IS NOT HERE, MY DEAR / MY ELDER
BROTHER WAGES A FIVE-YEAR WAR AGAINST
AN ALIEN INVADER AT THE EDGES OF THE
GALAXY, WHILE I REMAIN HERE AS YOUR
"GUARDIAN". NOW I THINK IT'S TIME FOR YOU
AND ULGAR TO MARRY, EH, ULGAR?

Y-YES, S-SIR!

YOU WOULDN'T
DARE!



I DARE AND CAN, VALYA! WHY DO YOU THINK I'VE KEPT YOU ALIVE THESE PAST FIVE YEARS? WHEN YOU ARE OF AGE, YOU'LL MARRY A NOBLE OF MY CHOICE!



THE PEOPLE WILL THEN ACCLAIM YOU QUEEN AND ULGAR KING, SINCE YOUR FATHER IS PRESUMED DEAD BECAUSE OF HIS SILENCE ALL THESE YEARS. THEN I SHALL BECOME KING OF SIRION THROUGH ULGAR!

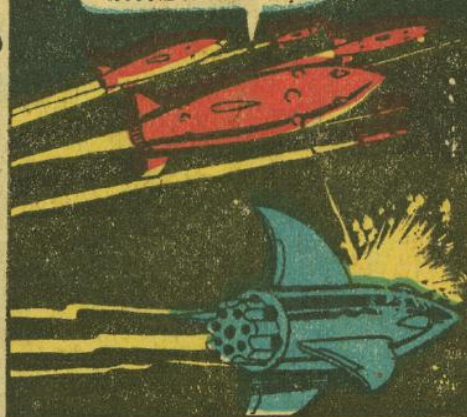


NO, MY DEAR-- JUST AMBITIOUS! STEPHAN AND HIS MEWLING ADMINISTRATORS FROM EARTH RULED THESE HEAVENS TOO LONG! NOW IT IS MY TURN-- AND I, UNLIKE MY BROTHER, WILL NOT BOW TO EARTH'S COMMANDS. IT WILL BE THEY WHO KNEEL TO ME-- FOR THEIR PLANET WILL BE BATHED IN BLOOD, ONCE I'M ON THE THRONE.



MEANWHILE, 100,000 LIGHT YEARS AWAY, A MIGHTY SPACE-ARMADA BATTLED FURIOUSLY AGAINST ALIEN INVADERS FROM A DISTANT GALAXY...

DREADNAUGHTS X-3 AND 4-- ATTACK! THE INVADERS ARE WITHDRAWING!



RETREAT, XARTION! THE DEFENDERS HAVE DAMAGED OUR FORCE-SCREENS!

IT IS TOO LATE! WE ARE FALLING!



AND ON BOARD THE STAR-SHIP OF KING STEPHAN OF SIRION, COMMANDER OF EARTH'S SPACE-ARMADA...

GENTLEMEN, WE'VE WON, AFTER FIVE LONG YEARS!

CONGRATULATIONS, STEPHAN! EARTH AND ALL HER ALLIES WILL THANK YOU, WHEN I REPORT TO THE COUNCIL!



I'M HONORED, ADMINISTRATOR HENDERSON, BUT I FEAR THAT ANOTHER CRISIS AWAITS US! I'VE RECEIVED REPORTS FROM SECRET AGENTS ON MY PLANET THAT MY BROTHER INTENDS TO USURP THE THRONE!

SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE QUICKLY! WITHOUT YOUR VOICE TO REPRESENT SIRION AT THE COUNCIL ON EARTH, UNREST WILL AGAIN COME TO THE SYSTEM!



KING STEPHAN IMMEDIATELY SENT FOR HIS SECOND-IN-COMMAND, SPACE ADMIRAL JON LASIM...

JON, YOU'VE SEEN THE REPORTS. WHAT'S YOUR OPINION?

I AGREE WITH ADMINISTRATOR HENDERSON, SIRE / WE HAVE TO GET BACK FAST!

FIRST, THOSE TRAITORS MUST BE COMPLETELY DESTROYED / THAT'S WHY I SENT FOR YOU / YOU'LL RETURN TO SIRION AT ONCE AND ORGANIZE A GUERRILLA FORCE, IF NECESSARY, TO STALL MY BROTHER UNTIL WE CAN ARRIVE!

I'LL START AT ONCE, SIRE!

HOURS LATER, A SLEEK ROCKET CRUISER LEFT THE BELLY OF THE STAR SHIP, SWEEPING OUT FROM THE PATH OF THE MIGHTY SPACE-ARMADA IN A FAREWELL SALUTE, AND HEADED TOWARD THE PLANET SIRION...

GOOD LUCK, SON / YOU'LL NEED IT!

AND ONE MONTH AFTERWARDS, ADMIRAL LASIM CAUTIOUSLY MADE HIS WAY DOWN A DIMLY-LIT CORRIDOR UNDER THE CAPITAL CITY OF SIRION...

I HOPE THEY GOT MY MESSAGE / BUT JUST IN CASE I'M WALKING INTO A TRAP...

JON / YOU'RE HERE AT LAST / YOURS WAS THE FIRST WORD WE RECEIVED FOR FIVE YEARS, ALTHOUGH WE MANAGED TO SEND YOU OUR OWN REPORTS!

WE COULDN'T TRANSMIT MESSAGES THROUGH THAT INSURMOUNTABLE DISTANCE, COMPARED TO YOUR POWERFUL TRANSMITTERS HERE ON SIRION. NOW TELL ME-- WHAT'S THE SITUATION HERE?

THE SECRET AGENTS EXPLAINED SWIFTLY THE CONDITIONS ON THE PLANET. JON LASIM LISTENED WITH GROWING ANGER...

KARNOCK IS A MADMAN / HE'S JUST WAITING FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT TO MARRY OFF VALYA AND PROCLAIM HIMSELF KING, THROUGH ULGAR / MEANWHILE, THE KINGDOM SUFFERS UNDER HIS TYRANNICAL RULE!

THEN THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE / LISTEN CAREFULLY...

TWO DAYS LATER, IN THE PALACE NEAR PRINCESS VALYA'S QUARTERS...

HERE COME THE GUARDS / STRIKE QUICKLY, MY FRIENDS!



BLASTING THEIR WAY INTO THE INNER QUARTERS, JON LASIM AND HIS DETERMINED BAND CONFRONTED A STARTLED VALYA...

W-WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

DON'T BE ALARMED, MY PRINCESS! WE COME FROM YOUR FATHER!



WE USED TO PLAY TOGETHER WHEN WE WERE CHILDREN, VALYA! DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME? I'M JON LASIM, YOUR FATHER'S SECOND-IN-COMMAND!

JON! OH, I'M SO GLAD! AND YOU SAY FATHER IS ALIVE? BUT WHERE IS HE?



STILL AT THE OUTER BOUNDARY OF THE SYSTEM! BUT HE'LL RETURN VERY SOON! QUICK-- THERE'S NO MORE TIME TO EXPLAIN. YOU MUST COME WITH US! THE PALACE GUARDS ARE ALERTED BY NOW!



JON-- WE'RE TOO LATE! THEY'LL TRAP US BEFORE WE CAN GET BACK TO YOUR SHIP!

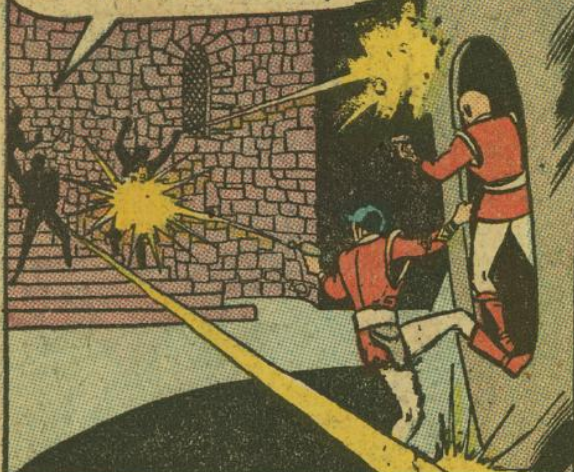
LEAVE ME! YOU'LL HAVE A BETTER CHANCE TO ESCAPE THEN! I'LL DELAY THEM!

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, PRINCESS!



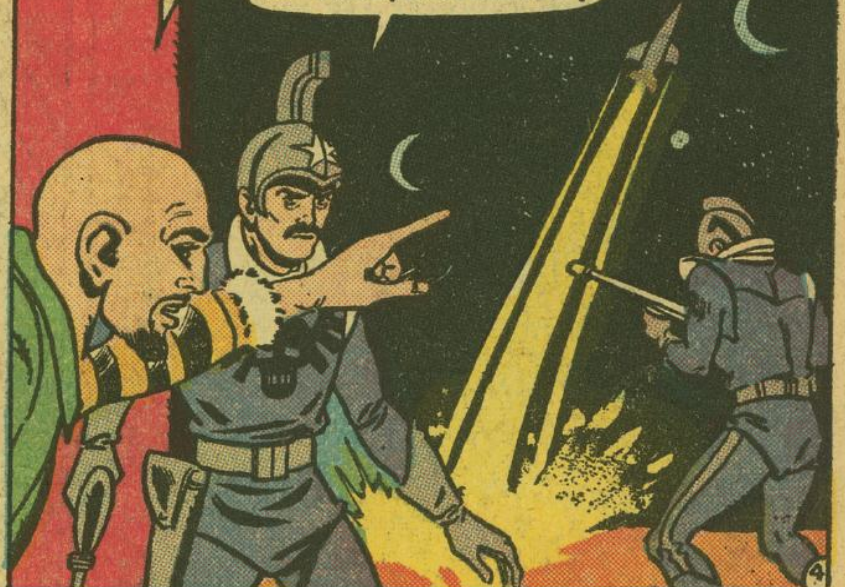
BY NOW, THE ENTIRE CONTINGENT OF KARNOCK'S ARMED BODYGUARDS HAD REACHED THE PALACE-WING. JON AND HIS MEN RAN DESPERATELY DOWN THE STEPS TO THEIR WAITING ROCKET CRUISER IN THE PITS BELOW...

THERE THEY ARE! DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!



AFTER THEM, FOOLS! WE CAN STILL CORNER THEM IN THE STRATOSPHERE! GENERAL, SEND YOUR INTERCEPTORS TO MEET THEM!

AT ONCE, EXCELLENCY!



KARNOCK'S INTERCEPTORS ROSE AFTER THE SMALL CRUISER, ONLY TO BE SENT REELING DOWN, SHATTERED FROM THE COMBINED RAY-BARRAGE OF LASIM'S MARKSMANSHIP!

BEAR TWO DEGREES LEFT! DIRECT HIT, COORDINATES ZERO-- SIR / ZERO--FOUR!

GOOD! THIS IS OUR CHANCE, MEN! BLAST FOR OPEN SPACE! HERE WE GO!

THE FURIOUS ENEMY WATCHED THEIR QUARRY TEAR THROUGH AN OPENING IN THEIR TRAP AND SWEEP RAPIDLY OUT TO THE HEAVENS AND INTO SPACE!

THAT SETTLES IT / YOU'LL MARRY ULGAR TOMORROW!

WE'LL SEE, UNCLE / PERHAPS I WON'T!

PROCLAIMING A HOLIDAY, KARNOCK FORCED THE PEOPLE TO ASSEMBLE IN THE TEMPLE OF HYRTH, THE MARRIAGE ALTAR OF SIRION'S HIGHEST NOBILITY, THAT NEXT DAY...

NOW WE WILL BEGIN / ARGH!

LOOK! THOSE MEN HAVE KILLED KARNOCK'S HIGH PRIEST! GOOD! DOWN WITH KARNOCK!

AFTER THEM! THEY'RE IN THOSE JET-GLIDERS!

BUT PURSUIT WAS USELESS. THE MYSTERIOUS GUERRILLAS DISAPPEARED AS SWIFTLY AS THEY HAD COME / IN KARNOCK'S HEADQUARTERS, LATER...

BUT, SIRE...

NO MORE EXCUSES / I WANT THOSE ROGUES, WHOEVER THEY WERE, FOUND AND BROUGHT BACK IN CHAINS / FIFTY THOUSAND CREDITS TO THE MAN WHO FINDS THEM!

NOW BEGAN A TREMENDOUS STRUGGLE BETWEEN TWO DETERMINED SIDES. BUT TRY AS THEY COULD, KARNOCK'S FORCES COULD NOT CAPTURE LASIM'S GUERRILLA SPACE-FLEET. SHIP AFTER PALACE-SHIP CRASHED IN FLAMES!

JON WAS EVERYWHERE IN THE SUCCEEDING MONTHS, HARASSING, COUNTERING, HINDERING KARNOCK OVER THE ENTIRE PLANET. HIS REPUTATION GREW EACH PASSING DAY, FOR THE PEOPLE HAD NOW RECOGNIZED HIM AS THEIR CHAMPION...



BUT THE YOUNG SPACE ADMIRAL HAD ANOTHER REASON FOR OPPOSING THE CUNNING PROTECTOR. HE AND VALYA HAD FALLEN IN LOVE, AND HER MARRIAGE HAD TO BE STOPPED AT ALL COSTS!

VALYA, IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW MUCH I CARE...

ONE DAY WE WILL BE TOGETHER AGAIN, JON-- I KNOW IT!



KARNOCK'S HENCHMEN, HOWEVER, HAD AT LEAST UNCOVERED LASIM'S SECRET BASE. BUT THEIR RULER SURPRISED THEM BY HIS NEXT ORDERS...

NEITHER THE GIRL NOR LASIM ARE TO BE TOUCHED! SHE WILL SERVE HER PURPOSE AS A HOSTAGE IN CASE WE FAIL-- AND BY MAKING LASIM THE SCAPEGOAT, WE CAN RID OURSELVES OF THE NOBLES WHO OPPOSE US!



THUS, THE CUNNING, USURPER ELIMINATED THE LEADERS OF THE REBELLION THAT WAS BREWING AMONG THE PEOPLE BY BLAMING THEIR MURDERS ON JON!

DEATH TO THOSE WHO OPPOSE LASIM!

BUT WHY KILL US? WE'RE ON YOUR SIDE! AARRGH!



IN THIS WAY, KARNOCK MANAGED TO DISUNITE THE PEOPLE WHO WERE NOW UNCERTAIN IN THEIR ALLEGIANCE TO BOTH SIDES. MEANWHILE, KING STEPHAN HAD REACHED THE ORBIT OF SIRION. HE CONTACTED JON LASIM...

IS VALYA ALL RIGHT, JON? IF KARNOCK HAS HARMED HER, I'LL...

NO, SHE'S WELL, SIRE! BUT I MUST MEET YOU IMMEDIATELY!



A RENDEZVOUS WAS ARRANGED, AND HOURS LATER

WE MUST STRIKE NOW! BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY MY BROTHER HASN'T TRIED TO MARRY OFF VALYA AGAIN!

PROBABLY BECAUSE THE PEOPLE WON'T STAND FOR IT! THAT'S WHY HE'S USING ANOTHER METHOD TO GAIN CONTROL OF THE PLANET-- THE METHOD OF THE SCAPEGOAT!



UNKNOWN TO THEM, HOWEVER, ONE OF KARNOCK'S AGENTS ON LASIM'S ASTEROID-BASE CONTACTED THE PALACE ON SIRION...

YES, THEY'RE HERE-- TOGETHER!

GOOD WORK! NOW WE'LL KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!



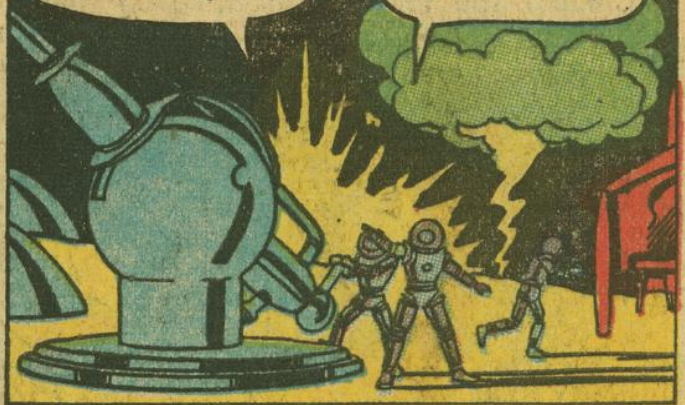
A SHORT TIME LATER, THE USURPER'S HUGE BATTLE SQUADRON SWOOPED DOWN UPON THE SMALL ASTEROID IN A SURPRISE ATTACK!



GREETINGS, BROTHER!
HERE IS MY WELCOME!
HA, HA, HA!

WE'RE TRAPPED! WE'LL
HAVE TO RETURN THEIR
FIRE WITH ONLY THESE
SMALL FORTRESS
CANNONS!

THAT'S SUICIDE,
YOUR MAJESTY!
OUR ONLY CHANCE
IS TO MAKE FOR
OUR SHIPS!



THE VALIANT GUERRILLA FLEET STRUGGLED UP TOWARDS THE HEAVENS, BUT THEY WERE NO MATCH FOR THE DEADLY FIGHTERS OF KARNOCK'S SQUADRON!



HA, HA / THIS IS YOUR
END, MY "DEAR"
BROTHER!

SIRE, THEY'RE
CIRCLING UNDER US!
THEY'RE ESCAPING!

BOOM!

LASIM AND
KING STEPHAN
ELUDED THE
POWERFUL FOE
BY DIVING UNDER-
NEATH AND
SUDDENLY CLIMB-
ING UPWARDS
IN A TREMEN-
DOUS ACCELER-
ATION TACTIC!
ONE HOUR LATER,
THEY HAD REACH-
ED THE SPACE-
ARMADA THAT
RESTED OUT-
SIDE SIRION'S
ORBIT...

FULL POWER, HENDERSON!
WE'RE RETURNING MY
BROTHER'S "WELCOME"!

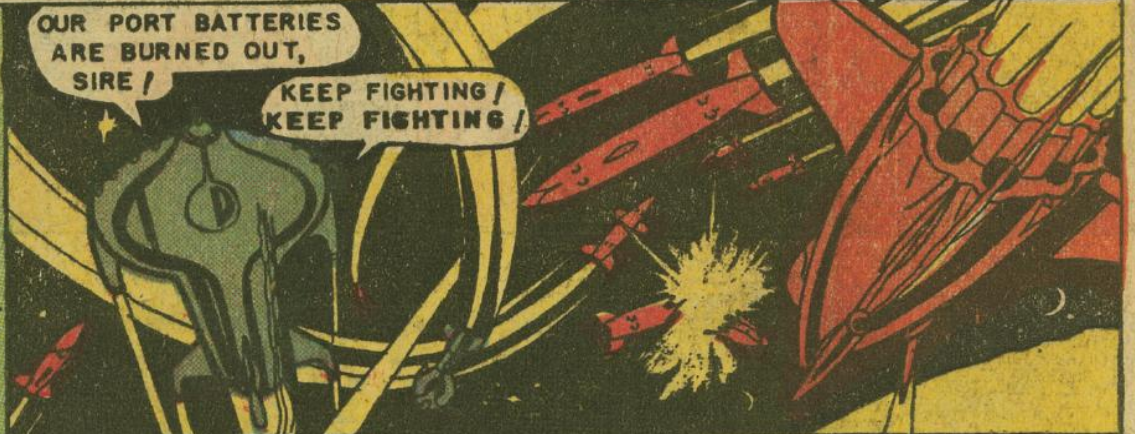
AYE, STEPHAN!
HE'LL NOT FORGET
THIS DAY!



THE TWO FLEETS
MET IN A SHATTER-
ING CLASH THAT
ROCKED THE
HEAVENS WITH
THEIR BLASTS OF
MIGHTY DISRUPTER
ENERGY AND DES-
TROYER RAYS!
ZARNOCK MAN-
OEUVERED DESPER-
ATELY, USING EVERY
TRICK OF SPACE-
FLIGHT!

OUR PORT BATTERIES
ARE BURNED OUT,
SIRE!

KEEP FIGHTING!
KEEP FIGHTING!



WE'RE DOOMED! LET US
SURRENDER! AARRGHH!

TRAITOR! YOU'LL
DIE FIRST!

I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE!

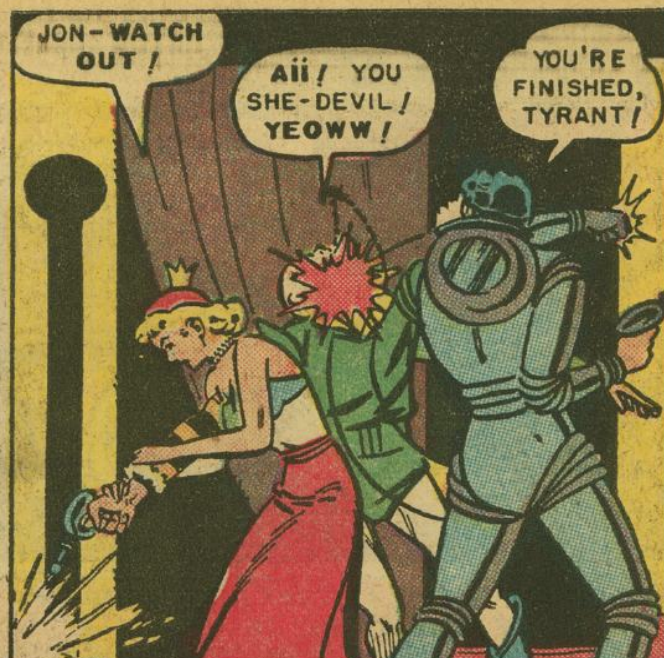


USING EVERY
OUNCE OF
ENERGY IN
THE VESSEL'S
DYNAMOS,
KARNOCK
BLASTED HIS
WAY BACK TO
HIS PALACE
QUARTERS.
BUT JON AND
STEPHAN WERE
BEHIND HIM!

LET ME GO!

IT'S VALYA!
HE'LL KILL
HER!





WIN CASH PRIZES!

All you have to do is write a letter of 150 words or less and tell us which story you liked best, which you liked second best and which you liked third best, and why.



1st PRIZE		\$15.00
2nd PRIZE		5.00
3rd PRIZE		3.00
4th PRIZE		2.00



Follow these rules carefully -- and your letter may be a prize winner! Letters to be no longer than 150 words; give your 1st, 2nd, and 3rd choice of stories in the magazine; give your name, address, and age; tell us what other magazines you read regularly. The judges' decision will be final. Duplicate awards will be made in case of ties. All entries must be postmarked no later than **MAY 7, 1952.**

Address: Contest Editor, **SPACE ACTION**, 23 W. 47th St., New York 19

DOUBLE MENACE on JUPITER'S moon

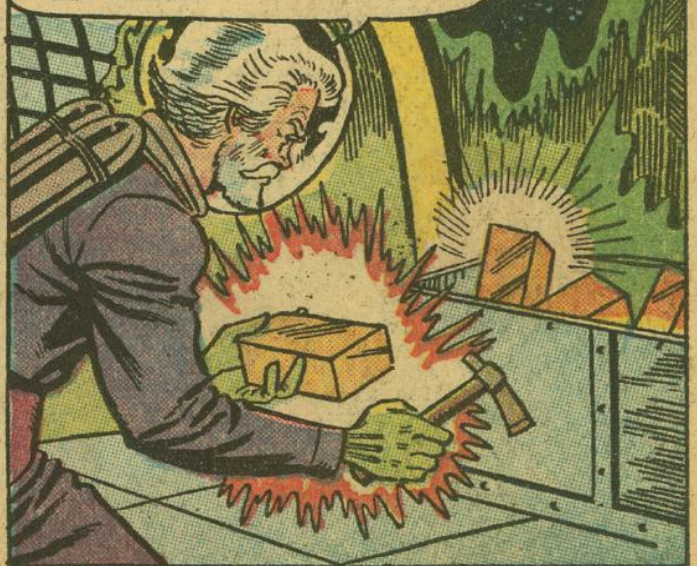
WHEW! LOOK AT THAT SHIP! MUST BE THE OLD STARHOPE THAT WAS LOST YEARS AGO! PROBABLY DRIFTED INTO THE ASTEROID BELT FROM WHEREVER IT WAS!

WITH THE PURIFICATION OF COSMIC FUEL, THE INNER PLANETS HAD BEEN SETTLED WHILE JUPITER, SATURN, AND THE OUTER PLANETS WERE STILL UNDERGOING EXPLORATION AND COLONIZATION. CIVILIZATION WAS IN A FRENZY OF A NEW INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION BASED ON THE STILL-DEVELOPING USES OF ATOMIC POWER AND THE MINING OF MINERALS ON THE VARIOUS PLANETS. INTO THIS MAELSTROM CAME THE DISCOVERY OF A NEW METAL THAT CHANGED THE FACE OF THE UNIVERSE, ALSO BRINGING WITH IT A MENACE FROM OUTER SPACE, THREATENING THE UTTER DESTRUCTION OF EARTH IN MANKIND'S STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL!

IN THE FAR REACHES OF SPACE BETWEEN THE ORBITS OF MARS AND JUPITER, AN OLD SPACE-PROSPECTOR DISCOVERED A TREMENDOUS SHIP SHATTERED AND DEVOID OF LIFE AMONG THE DEBRIS OF THE ASTEROIDS...

UGH! BODIES STILL AREN'T DECOMPOSED! THIS AIRLESS VOID SURE PRESERVES 'EM! POOR DEVILS LOOK LIKE THEY WERE CAUGHT BY A STRAY METEOR THAT BASHED IN THE HULL!

HEY! WELL I'LL BE...! THEY WERE BRINGING HOME THIS SHINY METAL! T'AIN'T GOLD THOUGH... LIGHT AS ANYTHING! LET'S SEE IF IT'S STRONG...



MY HAMMER BROKE IN TWO! OF ALL THE STRANGE THINGS I'VE SEEN! THIS SHINY STUFF LOOKS GOOD -- **REAL GOOD!** I BETTER CONTACT EARTH RIGHT AWAY!



IN NO TIME, EARTH AND ITS SISTER PLANETS RECEIVED THE NEWS, AND TWO WEEKS AFTER THE ARRIVAL OF THE MINING SHIP, GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS AND SCIENTIFIC TEAMS WERE SOON BUSY ANALYZING THE PROPERTIES OF THIS FANTASTIC NEW METAL, NAMED **ASTEROIDIUM** BY THE OLD PROSPECTOR...



PANDEMONIUM RAGED IN INDUSTRY AND BUSINESS, FOR **ASTEROIDIUM** COULD BE USED TO BUILD DURABLE SPACESHIPS! TWO GIANT CORP-ORATIONS, DEADLY RIVALS, VIED WITH ONE ANOTHER TO GET MONOPOLIES ON THE METAL, WHICH, BY SPECTROSCOPIC ANALYSIS, CAME FROM ONE OF SATURN'S MOONS...



THE WORLD COUNCIL IS PREPARED TO GIVE EACH OF YOUR COMPANIES A CHARTER TO ESTABLISH YOUR CLAIM ON THIS MOON, PROVIDING THE FIRST ONE WHO GETS THERE AND BRINGS BACK A SUITABLE SAMPLE WILL GAIN ALL RIGHTS TO ITS SALES AND DISTRIBUTION!



THE RACE WAS ON BETWEEN THE TWO FIRMS! SPECIALLY-DESIGNED SPACESHIPS WERE CONSTRUCTED FOR THE RACE TO THE MOON AND BACK. VINCENT CARTLEY, PRESIDENT OF INTER-SOL LINES, HOWEVER, WAS NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES...

WAGNER--COME HERE! EVANS--MAKE SURE WE HAVE EVERYTHING! FAILURE WILL MEAN YOUR RUIN!

Y-YES SIR!



YOU WANTED ME, MR. CARTLEY?

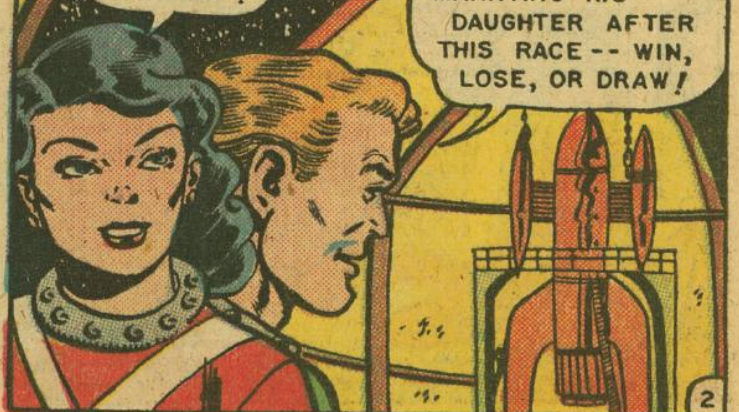
YES -- TAKE OUR FASTEST CRUISER AND BLAST OFF FOR THAT MOON TONIGHT! YOU'LL CIRCLE ABOUT IT IN ORBIT AND SMASH WINTERS, IN CASE HE BEATS ME THERE! NOTHING IS GOING TO STOP ME FROM GETTING THAT METAL-- **NOTHING!**



IN SHARP CONTRAST TO THE UNSCRUPULOUS OLD MAN, WAS THE FAST-RISE YOUNG INDUSTRIALIST, LAWRENCE WINTERS, FOUNDER OF PLANETARY METALS, INC. WITH HIM WAS HIS BEAUTIFUL FIANCEE, MARGO CARTLEY...

I HOPE FATHER WON'T TRY HIS USUAL UNDERHANDED TACTICS, LARRY! I'M WORRIED!

NOT AS MUCH AS HE'LL BE, WHEN HE FINDS I'M MARRYING HIS DAUGHTER AFTER THIS RACE -- WIN, LOSE, OR DRAW!



BUT BEHIND HIS GOOD-NATURED ATTITUDE, LARRY WINTERS WAS DETERMINEDLY SUPERVISING THE CONSTRUCTION OF HIS SHIP. SUDDENLY, THERE WAS AN OMINOUS CREAKING OF GIRDERS OVERHEAD, AND...

WATCH OUT, MARGO! THAT SCAFFOLDING IS GIVING WAY!

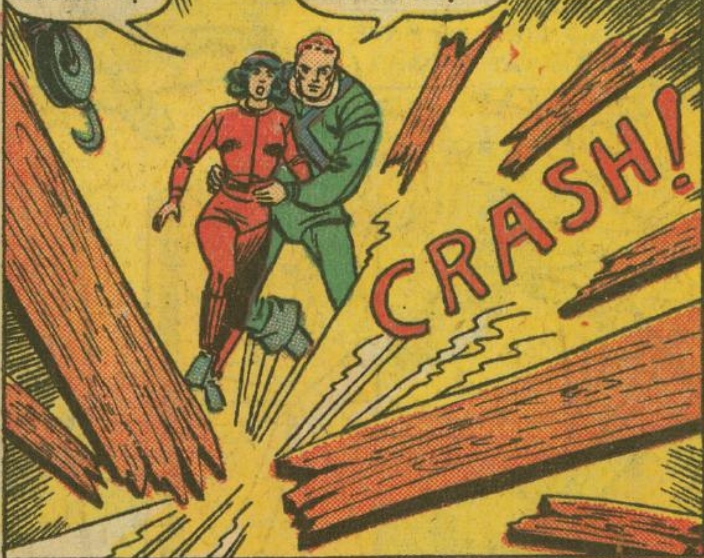
CREAK!



THAT WASN'T AN ACCIDENT!

YOUR FATHER IS WORRIED ALL RIGHT! WELL, WE'LL GIVE HIM THE COMPETITION HE FEARS! WE'RE READY TO START AT ONCE!

CRASH!



AS PRESCRIBED BY GOVERNMENT RULING, THE TWO SHIPS HAD TO TAKE OFF AT THE SAME TIME. MILLIONS OF PEOPLE WATCHED OVER THEIR TELECASTERS AS THE TWO SHIPS JOCKIED FOR POSITION.

THERE THEY GO, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! GOOD LUCK TO BOTH!



MEANWHILE, NEAR THE ORBIT OF SATURN, A TERRIBLE EVENT HAD OCCURRED TO WAGNER, CARTLEY'S HENCHMAN! AN ALIEN VESSEL FROM OUTER SPACE HAD CAPTURED THE EARTH SHIP!

...AND YOU SAY THAT THEY ARE GOING TO MINE A METAL THAT WILL REVOLUTIONIZE SPACE TRAVEL?



Y-YES! BUT WHO ARE-- WHAT ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU FROM? PLEASE--LET ME GO!

NO, WE CANNOT! YOU HAVE SUPPLIED US WITH VERY VALUABLE INFORMATION, AND WE ARE NOT UNGRATEFUL, BUT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES...

N-NO! Y-A-A-A-AH!



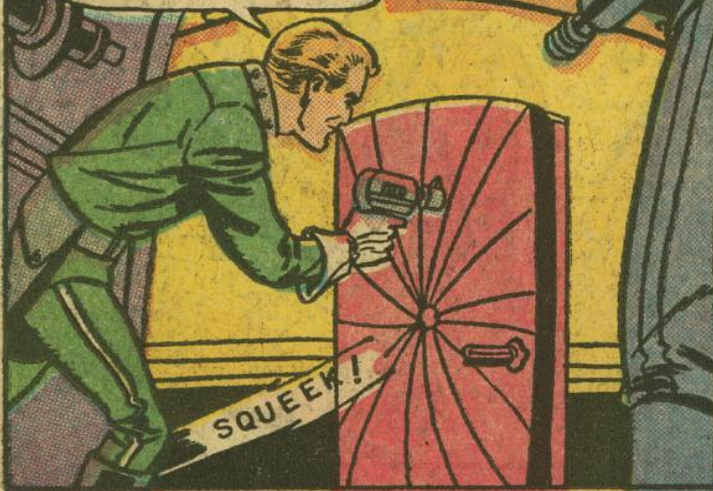
KILL THIS ONE'S COMPANIONS AND DESTROY THEIR SHIP, XARTAL! WE WILL LIE IN WAIT FOR THOSE OTHER VESSELS, BUT WE SHALL NOT HARM THEM UNTIL ONE OF THEM HAS MINED THE METAL--THEN WE WILL STRIKE!

WITH THIS METAL, WE CAN BUILD A SPACE ARMADA THAT WILL CONQUER ALL OTHER LIFE! WE SHALL MAKE THESE EARTHLINGS OUR SLAVES!



WITH THE RACE UNDERWAY FOR AN HOUR, LARRY WINTERS AND HIS CREW WERE GRIMLY MAKING PREPARATIONS TO SHUNT OPEN THE ACCELERATION JETS, WHEN...

SEEMS LIKE WE HAVE A STOWAWAY ABOARD!



MARGO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DON'T BE ANGRY WITH ME, LARRY! I HAD TO COME ALONG! THE SUSPENSE OF WAITING DOWN THERE ON EARTH WOULD HAVE BEEN UNBEARABLE!



WELL--I SUPPOSE YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY! THERE'S NO TURNING BACK! BUT WE'RE NOT PLAYING A GAME, HONEY--YOUR FATHER MEANS BUSINESS!

I'M A LICENSED SPACE-NAVIGATOR, LARRY! I'LL BE USEFUL HERE! I'M FOND OF FATHER, BUT I KNOW WHAT HE'LL DO IF HE GAINS CONTROL OF THAT METAL! THERE'LL BE WARS, FAMINE, BANKRUPTCY...



AND ON BOARD THE CARTLEY SHIP...

WE'VE REACHED THE OUTER ORBIT OF EARTH, SIR! WE'RE EXPERIENCING FREE-FALL NOW! SHALL WE SWITCH ON OUR STERN ROCKETS?

YES! WINTERS AND HIS OUTFIT WILL BE LEFT BEHIND IN OUR WAKE WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH THEM!



THE INTER-SOL VESSEL SPURTED AHEAD, ALL ROCKETS WIDE OPEN, HEADING FOR THE UNEXPLORED MOON OF GLITTERING SATURN...

WE'RE AHEAD! HA/HA! BEAT US NOW IF YOU CAN, WINTERS!



LARRY! DAD IS USING DOUBLE-TIERED ROCKETS! THAT WAS DISTINCTLY FORBIDDEN BY THE COUNCIL! THIS WAS TO BE AN EQUALLY-MATCHED RACE!

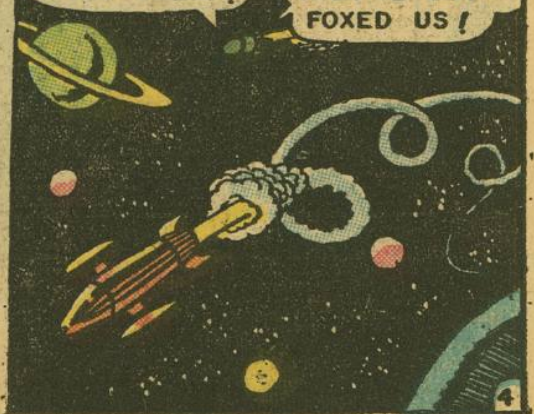
WE'RE GOING TO TRY THAT SPIN MANEUVER! ALERT THE CREW, CAPTAIN!



AND WITH JETS SWITCHED ON AND OFF ALTERNATELY, LARRY CAUSED HIS SHIP TO FLIP END-OVER-END LIKE A KNIFE WHIZZING THROUGH SPACE, EACH TURNOVER ADDING TO THE MOMENTUM OF HIS COURSE!

DO SOMETHING! STOP THEM!

I-I CAN'T, SIR! THEY'VE OUT-FOXED US!



SIX DAYS WENT BY. ON THE SEVENTH DAY, A SLIM CRUISER APPROACHED THE ORBIT OF A SMALL MOON. IT WAS THE PLANETARY METALS CRAFT!

OH, LARRY / WE'VE WON! WE'VE WON!

NOT YET, MARGO! WE STILL HAVE TO MINE A SAMPLE OF THAT METAL AND GET BACK TO EARTH! YOUR FATHER IS PROBABLY PLANNING SOMETHING TO STOP US RIGHT NOW!

LARRY WINTERS KNEW HIS OPPONENT, FOR MANY MILES AWAY, IN SPACE...

WHERE'S WAGNER? WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THAT BLUNDERING OAF? BAH! CAPTAIN--WE'LL GET THAT METAL OURSELVES! PASS OUT THE AMMUNITION!

WHILE THIS WAS GOING ON, LARRY AND HIS CREW HAD LANDED AND WERE CHARTING OUT THE SITE FOR THE MINING EXCAVATION.

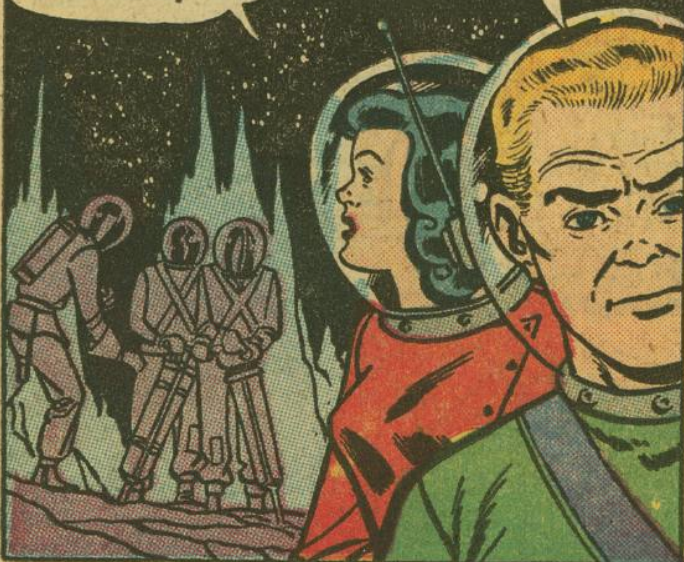
THIS SEEMS LIKE THE BEST LOCALITY, MR. WINTERS! THE COUNTER INDICATES A DENSE MASS IN THIS GROUND STRATUM!

ALL RIGHT, SPENSE--WE'LL SINK OUR SHAFT HERE!



HURRY, LARRY! IF I KNOW FATHER, HE'LL POUNCE ON YOU LIKE A VULTURE!

WE'RE DOING OUR BEST! IF HE WANTS A FIGHT, WE'LL GIVE IT TO HIM!



HOURS PASSED IN FRANTIC WORK. SUDDENLY, A BARELY AUDIBLE HUM INCREASED TO A SHARP WHINE, AND CARTLEY'S SHIP SCREAMED DOWN FROM SPACE!

ALL MEN TO THEIR ATTACK POSTS!

WINTERS! HAND OVER THE METAL TO US OR WE'LL BLAST YOU TO KINGDOM COME!

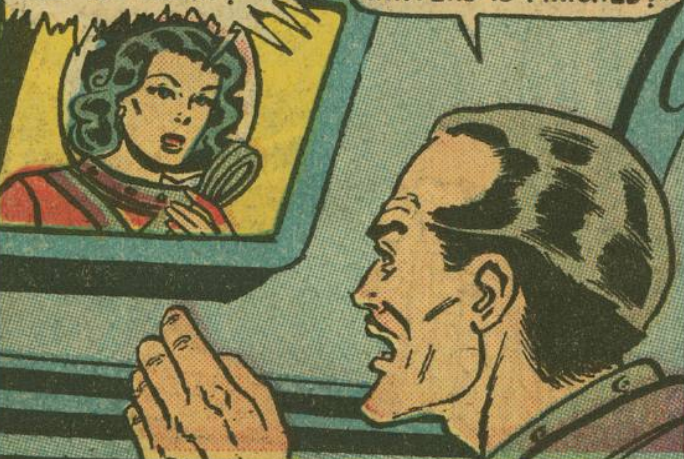
WHHHHEEEEEEE!



BUT BEFORE WINTERS COULD REPLY, A SLIM FORM GRABBED THE AMPLO-MIKE AND HURLED DEFIANT WORDS INTO SPACE!

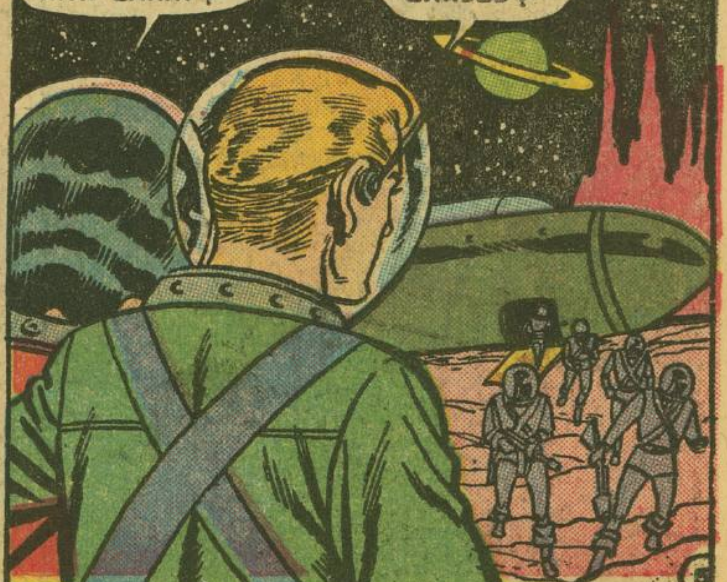
THIS IS MARGO, DAD! I LOVE LARRY! IF YOU HARM HIM, I'LL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!

MARGO, CHILD! WHAT--HOW--? COME ON BOARD MY SHIP AT ONCE! WINTERS IS FINISHED!



I'M SORRY, DAD! BUT I'M STAYING WITH LARRY!

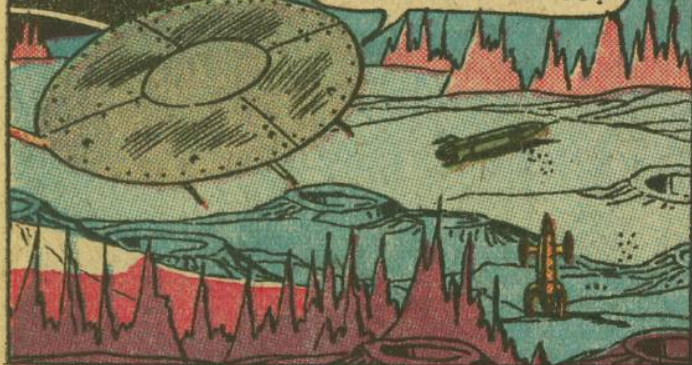
MARGO-- HERE THEY COME! THEY'VE LANDED!



WATCHING THE DRAMA THAT WAS UNFOLDING ON THE SMALL MOON THROUGH ITS SCANNER RAY WAS THE ALIEN SHIP THAT HAD LURKED QUIETLY IN SPACE. NOW, AFTER THE TWO CORPORATION SHIPS LANDED NEAR EACH OTHER, IT CAME TO LIFE!

NOW, MIGHTYNESS?

YES, XARTAL! THEY HAVE MINED ENOUGH OF THE METAL FOR OUR USE! MAKE OUR PRESENCE KNOWN TO THE EARTHLINGS!



LARRY! W-WHAT IS THAT THING?

IT LOOKS LIKE A-- A GIANT SAUCER! IT'S AN ALIEN VESSEL FROM ANOTHER SYSTEM!



AS MEN OF BOTH MINING PARTIES STOPPED IN THEIR TRACKS TO GAZE IN AWE AT THE APPROACH OF THE POWERFUL SPACE DREADNAUGHT, A COMMANDING VOICE CRACKLED THROUGH THE ETHER!

EARTHMEN! WE ARE VISITORS TO YOUR SYSTEM! ONE OF YOUR RACE HAS TOLD US THE PURPOSE OF YOUR VISIT! WE DESIRE THE METAL! YOU WILL TRANSFER IT TO OUR SHIP WHEN WE LAND-- OR DIE!

CARTLEY-- IS THIS YOUR DOING?

NO, I SWEAR IT ISN'T!

THEY MUST HAVE KILLED WAGNER! THAT'S WHY HE DIDN'T SHOW UP!

QUICK--WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING! THEY'LL KILL US WITHOUT HESITATION!

YOU'RE RIGHT! GET BACK TO YOUR SHIP!



FATHER! BE CAREFUL!

COME ON, MARGO! RUN FOR IT! THIS IS NO LONGER A FIGHT BETWEEN OURSELVES-- THIS IS THE PRELUDE TO AN INVASION FROM OUTER SPACE!



WINTERS--LOOK AFTER MARGO! HAVE YOU MINED ENOUGH OF THE METAL?

YES-- OUR HOLDS ARE FILLED! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO TRY AND FIGHT THEM IN SPACE, ALTHOUGH I DOUBT WE CAN LAST LONG! WE'RE NO MATCH FOR ANY FIGHTING SHIP, LET ALONE AN ALIEN DREADNAUGHT!



BUT THE COURAGEOUS MEN NEVERTHELESS ATTACKED THE OMINOUS ALIEN SHIP IN A STRUGGLE THAT COULD ONLY END IN DEATH!

OH, LARRY! FATHER'S SHIP IS A-- A CHARRED WRECK! THEY'VE KILLED HIM!



WHILE CARTLEY'S SHIP VEERED WILDLY FROM SIDE TO SIDE, A BLACKENED, SMOKING HULK, LARRY TRIED DESPERATELY TO OUTMANEUVER THE ALIEN FOE

LARRY-- OUR GUNS DON'T EVEN DENT THEM!



COURAGE, MARGO! WE ARE NOT LICKED YET! CAPTAIN--USE THAT SPIN MANEUVER! HURRY! IF WE GET BACK TO THE SPACE-LANES, OUR TRANS-RADIO CAN WARN THE PLANETS!



MR. WINTERS! OUR PORT BATTERIES ARE GONE! THEY'LL BE THROUGH OUR RAY SHIELD IN A MOMENT!

MANEUVER, MAN--MANEUVER!



ROCKING TO AND FRO, LARRY'S SHIP MANAGED TO STAY AHEAD OF THE ONCOMING MONSTER VESSEL. SUD- DENLY, A TELESCREEN LIT UP IN THE NAVIGATION ROOM, AND CARTLEY APPEARED!

DIVE UNDER, LARRY! I STILL HAVE A TRICK UP MY SLEEVE! THE AIR'S GIVING OUT (COUGH) (COUGH)! I'M THE ONLY ONE ALIVE HERE! BLESS YOU--AND--AND TAKE CARE OF MARGO!



MARGO, LARRY, AND HIS CREW COULD ONLY FOLLOW OUT CARTLEY'S ORDERS IF THEY WERE TO STAY ALIVE! THE ALIENS HAD SEEN CARTLEY'S VESSEL SNEAK UP BEHIND THEIR SHIP, BUT...

SHIFT COURSE, FOOL! THE EARTHLING INTENDS TO RAM US!

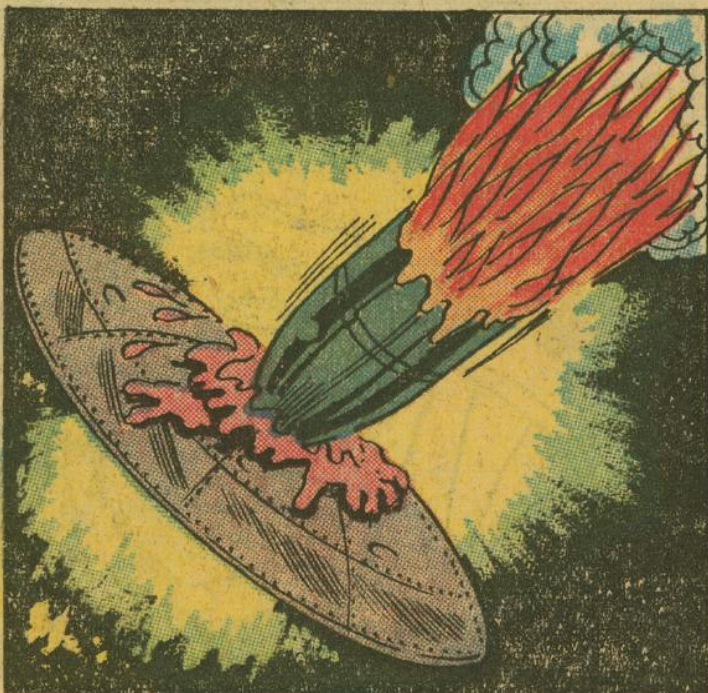
WE CANNOT! IT IS UPON US!



THE SURVIVORS WATCHED SOLEMNLY AS THE TWO VESSELS FUSED TOGETHER IN ONE FINAL SPURT OF FLAME AND FELL INTO THE SUN!

OH, LARRY-- DAD SACRIFICED HIS LIFE FOR US!

NO, DARLING-- FOR MANKIND! I THINK HE KNEW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THOSE ALIENS HAD KILLED US! WE'RE GOING HOME, MARGO--HOME TO GIVE OUR PEOPLE A NEW METAL-- AND A NEW LIFE!



THE END

WAR FLEET of the TRAITOR EARTHMEN

I'VE GOT THE PHOTOMETRIC ADJUSTMENTS SET, SENATOR BORG! YOU CAN START SHOOTING THOSE PICTURES! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'VE DISCOVERED?

I'M NOT POSITIVE, SENATOR CAMERON, BUT IT HAS SOME PROMISE!

THIS MUST BE KEPT SECRET! THURINIUM, THE RAREST POWER-ENERGIZING ELEMENT IN THE UNIVERSE, AND IN GREAT QUANTITY TOO, ON ONE OF THE UNDISCOVERED PLANETS!

WORLD SENATE INTERSTELLAR RESEARCH OBSERVATORY

AFTER THE LAST GREAT ATOMIC WAR IN WHICH HALF THE EARTH BECAME A BLACKENED RUIN, THE REMAINING INHABITANTS Banded TOGETHER AND OUTLAWED WAR. THE WORLD BECAME UNIFIED, AND TREMENDOUS SCIENTIFIC STRIDES WERE MADE. AMONG THESE WAS THE INVENTION OF THE INTERSTELLAR DRIVE WHICH MADE INTERPLANETARY TRAVEL POSSIBLE. BY THE YEAR 2240, MARS, JUPITER, VENUS AND PLUTO BECAME FAMILIAR WORLDS. AND IN THE WORLD SENATE BUILDING, NEW RESEARCH WAS EVER IN PROGRESS TO SIFT GREATER KNOWLEDGE FROM FAR FLUNG SPACE...

DO YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU DEVELOP THOSE SPECTROSCOPIC PLATES, BORG?

NO! IT'S JUST A ROUTINE CHECK! RUN ALONG AND GET THOSE LAST REPORTS TELESCRIBED FOR THE SENATE, CAMERON!

THAT'S THE STRANGEST THING SENATOR BORG HAS EVER DONE! OUR WORK HAS ALWAYS BEEN COOPERATIVE, AND SUDDENLY THIS SECRETIVE BUSINESS! I THINK I'LL STICK AROUND!

AND IN THE DARK ROOM...

I WAS RIGHT / IT IS THURINIUM, ALMOST PURE / THE RICHEST DEPOSIT IN THE UNIVERSE / I COULD HOLD THE WORLD IN THE PALM OF MY HAND IF I COULD REACH THAT UNKNOWN DARK PLANET!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HETKAR? SENATOR BORG... I HAVE MADE A FABULOUS DISCOVERY / I'LL BE AT YOUR PLACE IN HALF AN HOUR!



HETKAR? THE ARMS CZAR? BORG IS UP TO NO GOOD, DEALING WITH THAT VICIOUS PIRATE!



WHEN BORG LEFT THE OBSERVATORY...

NEO-OXIDE WX4... WHY, THAT'S THE TEST FOR THURINIUM! SO THAT'S THE GREAT DISCOVERY BORG MADE / AND INSTEAD OF REPORTING IT TO THE ENERGY COMMITTEE, HE'S CONTACTING HETKAR / I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!



SOON, AT THE HETKAR MUNITIONS WORKS...

BORG-- WAIT / YOU CAN'T DO THAT / IT'S ILLEGAL / YOU'RE RISKING WORLD PEACE!

WHA...? SENATOR CAMERON / THE FOOL HAS FOLLOWED ME HERE / HE MUST HAVE FOUND OUT!



YES, I'VE FOUND A VAST SUPPLY OF THURINIUM ON A NEW DARK PLANET, AND I DON'T INTEND TO GIVE IT AWAY TO THAT IDIOTIC SENATE!

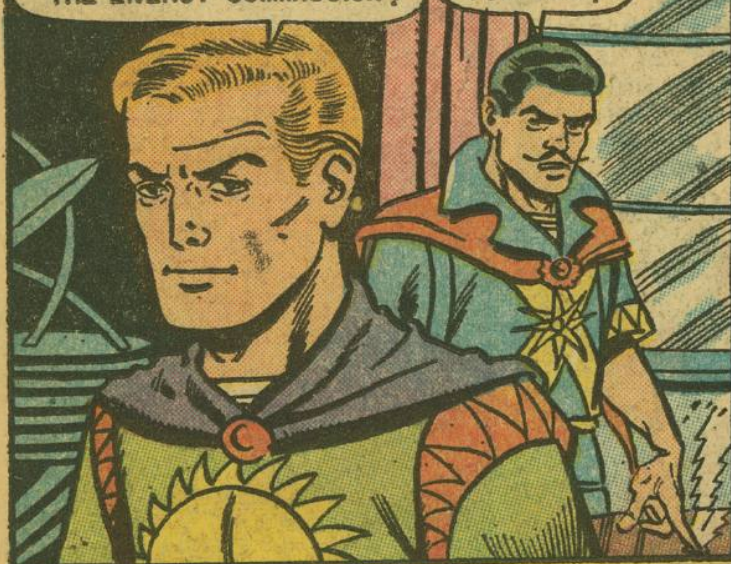


I CAN RAISE A SMALL ARMY AND AS MANY SPACE CRAFT AS WE NEED TO REACH THIS THURINIUM AND EXTRACT IT / WE'LL CUT YOU IN AS A THIRD PARTNER, IF YOU JOIN US, CAMERON!



NO / YOUR ACTION SMELLS OF A CONSPIRACY / I'M GOING TO REPORT YOU TO THE ENERGY COMMISSION!

NOT SO FAST, CAMERON / I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FOR YOU!



SEIZE HIM / ROUGH HIM UP, BUT DON'T KILL HIM!

OUT OF MY WAY / MY PERSON IS INVIOLEATE / I'M A MEMBER OF THE WORLD SENATE!





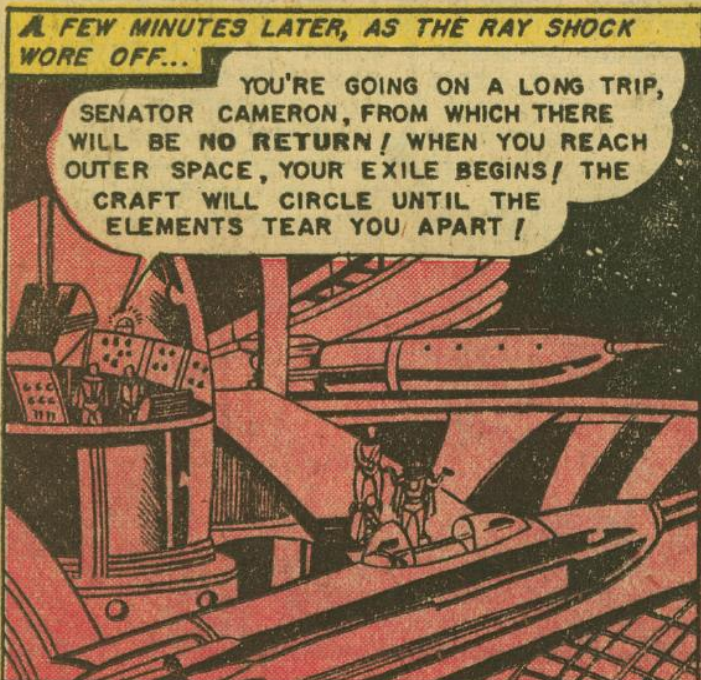
GLEB, USE YOUR RAY GUN, SHOCK CHARGE!

YOU'LL ANSWER TO THE WORLD COURT FOR THIS, HETKAR!



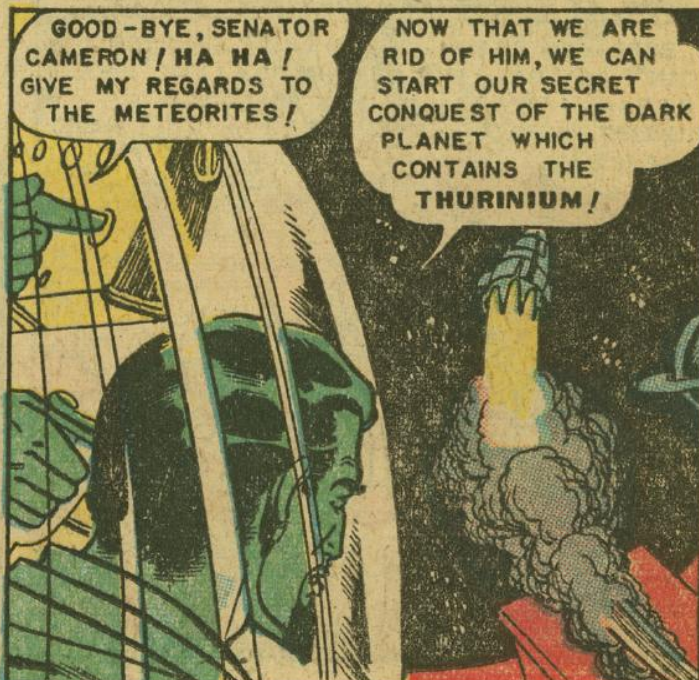
AHHHH!

TAKE HIM TO THE TEST ROCKET DECK AND FUEL THE NEW MONITORED SPACE CRAFT!



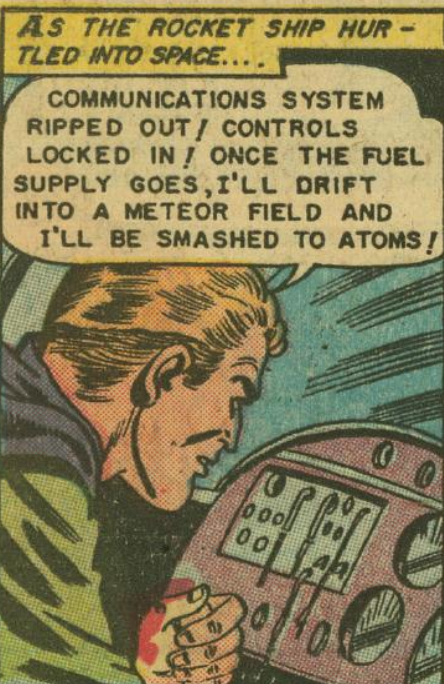
A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS THE RAY SHOCK WORE OFF...

YOU'RE GOING ON A LONG TRIP, SENATOR CAMERON, FROM WHICH THERE WILL BE NO RETURN! WHEN YOU REACH OUTER SPACE, YOUR EXILE BEGINS! THE CRAFT WILL CIRCLE UNTIL THE ELEMENTS TEAR YOU APART!



GOOD-BYE, SENATOR CAMERON! HA HA! GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE METEORITES!

NOW THAT WE ARE RID OF HIM, WE CAN START OUR SECRET CONQUEST OF THE DARK PLANET WHICH CONTAINS THE THURIUM!



AS THE ROCKET SHIP HUR-TLED INTO SPACE...

COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEM RIPPED OUT! CONTROLS LOCKED IN! ONCE THE FUEL SUPPLY GOES, I'LL DRIFT INTO A METEOR FIELD AND I'LL BE SMASHED TO ATOMS!



REACHING THE OUTER LIMITS OF SPACE, THE CRAFT BEGAN A SLOW CIRCLING...

TWENTY-TWO DAYS OF FUEL LEFT AND THE OXYGEN IS GETTING LOW, TOO! WHY DIDN'T THEY BLAST ME INSTEAD OF SENDING ME ON THIS CURSED EXILE?

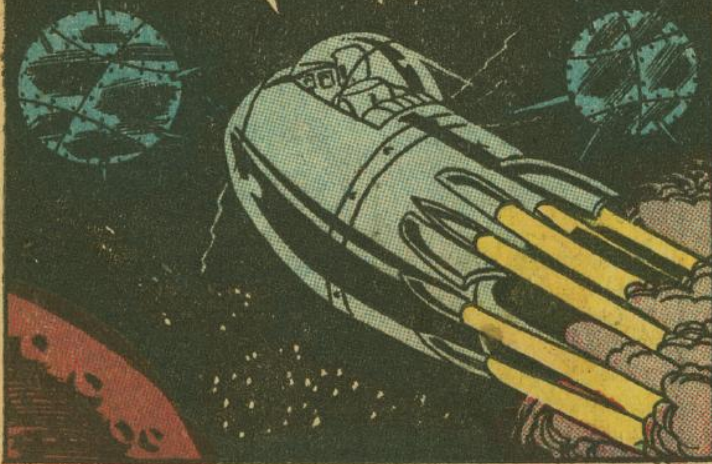


AS THE OXYGEN THINNED, LEX COULD BARELY SUPPORT HIMSELF...

WHAT WAS THAT? I MUST BE ADRIFT IN THE METEORITE FIELDS! THE END CAN'T COME TOO QUICKLY TO SUIT ME!

BUT AS LEX MUSTERED STRENGTH TO LOOK OUT OF THE WINDOW...

MAGNETIC GRAPPLERS! I'M BEING TOWED! BUT WHERE? AND BY WHOM? I'VE NEVER SEEN SPACE CRAFT LIKE THESE!



THIS MUST BE ONE OF THE DARK PLANETS! NO WONDER WE'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO CONTACT THEM. THEY'RE SURROUNDED BY THICK BLACK FOG. BUT WHAT'S IN STORE FOR ME NOW? WHAT KIND OF CREATURES LIVE ON IT?



LEX'S QUESTIONS WERE SOON ANSWERED, AS THE ROCKET CRAFT LANDED...

HOW WONDERFUL TO BREATHE CLEAN AIR AGAIN! I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR RESCUING ME!

WELCOME TO TELEMOS, BUT BE CAREFUL, EARTHLING! DO NOT ADVANCE ANY FURTHER! THERE IS A FORCE RAY THROWN ABOUT YOU! YOU ARE A PRISONER UNTIL WE DISCOVER YOUR INTENTIONS!



BUT I AM A WORLD SENATOR! I COME IN PEACE! AIEEE!

I USED THE WEAKEST VIBRATIONS AND HE WILL REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS IN TWO HOURS! TAKE HIM TO THE PSYCHOMETRIC CENTER FOR TESTING!



FOURS LATER...

SHUT OFF THE CURRENT! I'M THOROUGHLY SATISFIED THAT THE EARTHLING IS HARMLESS AND A MAN OF GOOD WILL!

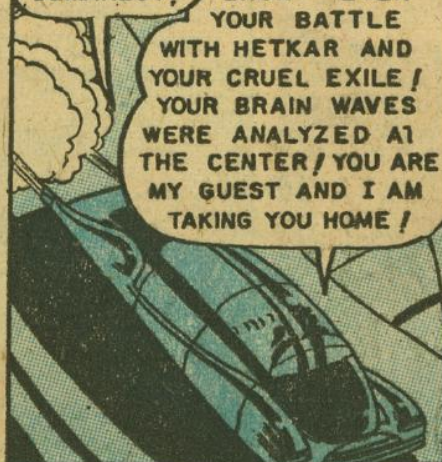
HIS BRAIN WAVES SHOW AN EXTRA-ORDINARY INTELLIGENCE FOR AN EARTHLING!



WHEN LEX AWAKENED, HE WAS PLACED UNDER THE CHARGE OF DR. DEMAREST...

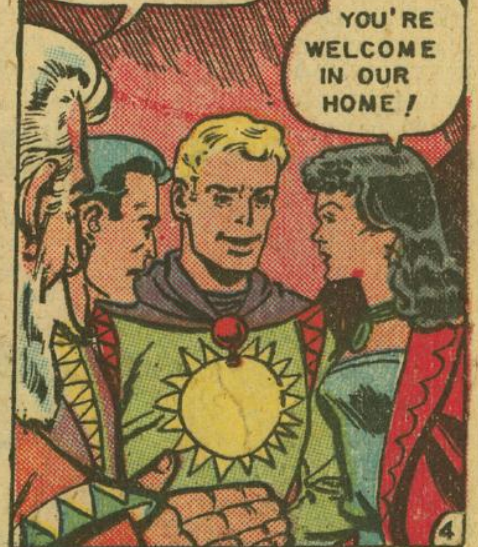
HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME AND ORIGIN, DR. DEMAREST?

WE KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU, LEX CAMERON-- EVEN YOUR BATTLE WITH HETKAR AND YOUR CRUEL EXILE! YOUR BRAIN WAVES WERE ANALYZED AT THE CENTER! YOU ARE MY GUEST AND I AM TAKING YOU HOME!



MY SON, ZACK AND MY DAUGHTER, GAIL... THIS IS LEX CAMERON, OUR GUEST FROM EARTH!

YOU'RE WELCOME IN OUR HOME!



DAYS PASSED INTO WEEKS AND WEEKS INTO MONTHS, ON THE STRANGE PLANET OF TELEMOS. THE EARTHLING LOST HIS HEART TO THE BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER OF HIS HOST...

WHAT IS IT, DARLING? AREN'T YOU HAPPY HERE?

YES, GAIL-- YOUR LIFE OF PEACE AND WONDERFUL SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS BRINGS JOY TO MY HEART! LOVING YOU MAKES IT A PARADISE! BUT I CAN'T HELP THINKING OF EARTH AND WHETHER BORG AND HETKAR HAVE TURNED IT INTO AN ARSENAL AND A VICIOUS DICTATORSHIP!

LATER, AT THE DEMAREST HOME...

BUT I'VE TOLD YOU, DR. DEMAREST, IF TELEMOS HAS THAT LARGE SUPPLY OF THURINIUM, THEN IT MUST BE THE TREASURE BORG AND HETKAR ARE AFTER! WHY DON'T YOU LET ME RETURN TO EARTH AND EXPOSE THEM?



IT'S TOO DANGEROUS, LEX! OUR SECRETS MAY BE FORCED FROM YOU! WE COULD DESTROY EARTH IF WE WISHED IT! SCIENTIFICALLY, WE ARE HUNDREDS OF YEARS ADVANCED... BUT WE PREFER PEACE, UNLESS THREATENED!



SOME DAYS AFTER, ON A PLEASURE JAUNT...

YOU'LL LOVE OUR BEACH, AND... YOU'RE NOT LISTENING... WHAT DO YOU SEE?

SPACE CRAFT... FOREIGN TO TELEMOS! BUT THEY DO LOOK FAMILIAR!



WITH ABRUPT SUDDENNESS...

THEY'RE ATTACK- EARTHCRAFT! THEY'RE ATTACK- ING! BUT WE HAVE ORDERS NOT TO FIGHT! CONTROL ROOM... PREPARE FOR EIGHTY DEGREE POWER DIVE INTO 10NO- SPHERE FOG!



AFTER ELUDING THE EARTHCRAFT...

I'VE CONTACTED THE DEFENSE COUNCIL FOR AN EMERGENCY MEETING! BETTER COME WITH ME TO REPORT THE INCIDENT!

THOSE EARTHCRAFT WERE RAIDERS, PROBABLY SENT HERE BY HETKAR TO PLUNDER YOUR THURINIUM! MAYBE THEY'LL CHANGE THEIR MINDS NOW ABOUT SENDING ME BACK!



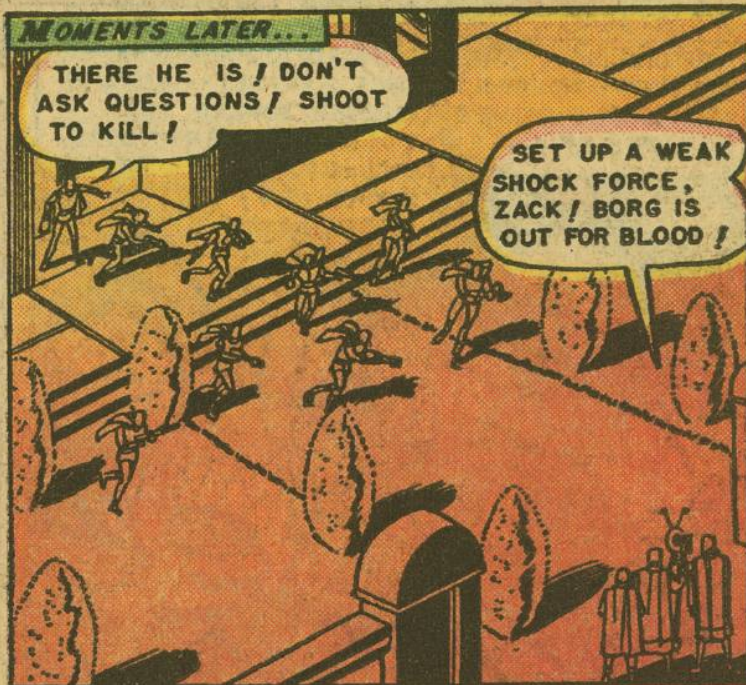
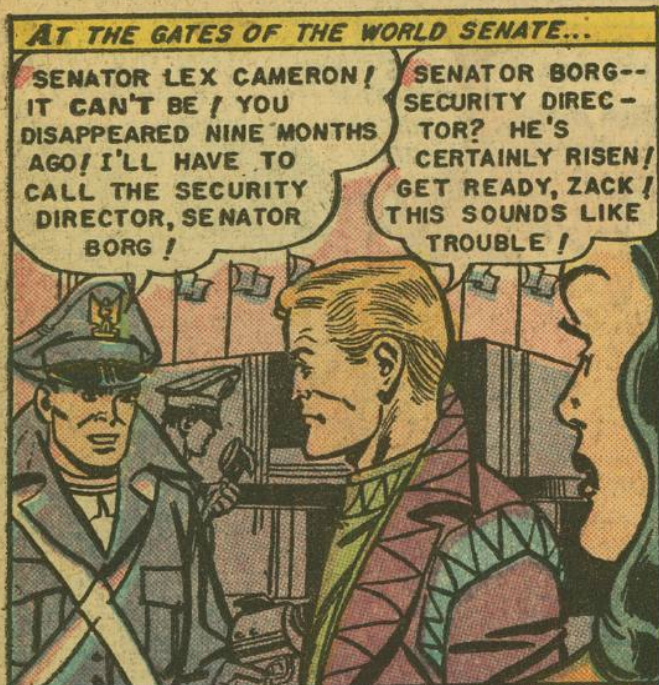
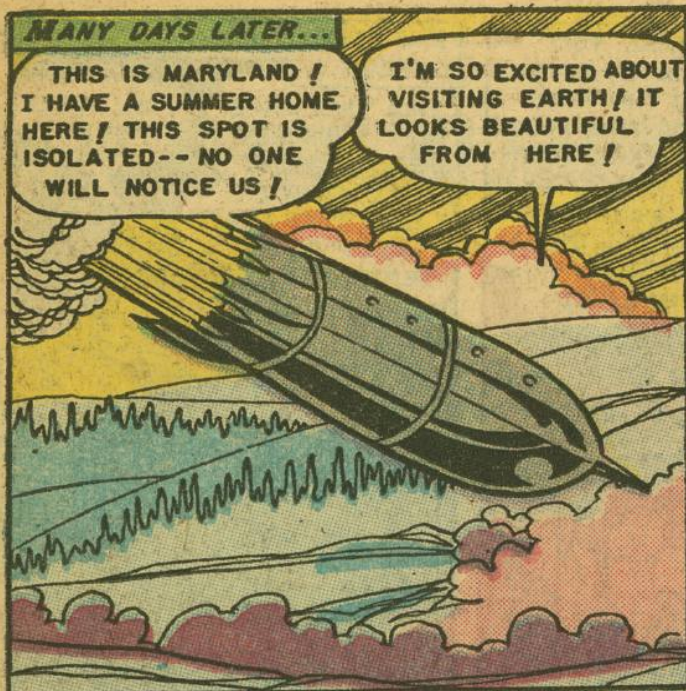
AFTER THE INCIDENT HAD BEEN REPORTED...

WE HAVE DECIDED TO LET YOU RETURN TO EARTH! TO HELP YOU CARRY OUT YOUR PLAN, WE ARE GIVING YOU ONE OF OUR FORCE RAYS, TO BE USED ONLY IN GREAT EMERGENCY!

AND I AM GOING WITH YOU, LEX!

AS A FORCE RAY EXPERT, I BELONG ON THIS EXPEDITION TOO!





BORG IS YOUR TRAITOR, FELLOW SENATORS! HE AND HETKAR, THE ARMS MAGNATE, SENT ME INTO SPACE EXILE WHEN I DISCOVERED THEIR PLANS TO LAY HANDS ON A SECRET SOURCE OF THURINIUM AND SEIZE POWER!

NOT BORG! HE'S BEEN A LOYAL SENATOR FOR TEN YEARS! WE CAN'T BELIEVE THAT!



STAND BACK! THIS FORCE WILL STUN YOU! I CAN PROVE WHAT I SAY! I'LL TAKE YOU TO HETKAR'S ARSENAL, WHERE HE IS PREPARING ARMADAS TO CRUSH OUR PEACEFUL PLANET!



YOU'RE TOO LATE! LISTEN TO THE ROAR OF THAT FLEET! HETKAR IS ON HIS WAY TO TAKE NEW WASHINGTON. WE SHALL BE SUPREME RULERS!

THE ENTIRE SENATE RUSHED OUTSIDE...

THIS TIME MAKE THAT THURINIUM DIAMOND GLOW! FULL FORCE, ZACK! THAT FLEET MUST BE DESTROYED!

FULL FORCE IT IS!



NO ONE IS GETTING THROUGH! YOUR WORLD SENATE IS SAFE, LEX!

THANKS TO YOU AND THE FORCE RAY! HEY-- BORG IS RUSHING TOWARD THE FORCE PERIPHERY! BORG, COME BACK! IT'S A DEATH RAY NOW!



EEEEAAA!

WE'RE TOO LATE! THE TRAITOR TOOK HIS OWN LIFE!

OH, LEX, IT'S TOO HORRIBLE!



LATER, WHEN THE CARNAGE WAS OVER...

CAMERON, WE ARE DEEPLY IN YOUR DEBT! YOU'VE SAVED THE WORLD SENATE AND PRESERVED PEACE! BUT THIS FORCE RAY... WHERE DID IT COME FROM?

I WAS SAVED FROM EXILE BY MEN FROM TELEMOS, THE PLANET OF PEACE, A NEW PLANET NOT YET DISCOVERED BY US! THEY'VE NEVER HAD A WAR THERE AND ARE HUNDREDS OF YEARS AHEAD OF US SCIENTIFICALLY!



WHEN LEX HAD FINISHED HIS AMAZING STORY...

LEX CAMERON, YOU WOULD HONOR US BY BECOMING THE FIRST EARTH AMBASSADOR TO TELEMOS, CONVEYING OUR DEEPEST THANKS AND OUR PLEDGE TO LIVE IN PEACE!

I ACCEPT! I AM RETURNING TO TELEMOS NOW -- THIS TIME ON MY HONEYMOON AND NOT AS A SPACE-LOST EXILE!



THE END

THE GREEN MENACE OF LANDAR

Only Parn was bitter when Thaldo, ruler of Landar, announced the betrothal of his daughter Raspa, to Warren the Earthman. Disappointment ate into Parn's heart, and he thought, this was his reward for his service to Thaldo and Landar, too. The long hours in the laboratory, the sleepless nights striving to solve the mysteries of the unknown, to help make Landar great—and Thaldo famous.

He sneered cynically now, his dour face scowling with inner rage, as he watched them dancing in the courtyard below. All through the capital city, Mantos, the citizens were celebrating the announcement. Only Parn was bitter, for he loved the beautiful Raspa and had hoped her father would see the logic of Parn as a mate for the girl.

"The accursed Earthman," he said aloud. "If I had my way, his bones would be rotting in the Desert of Basha." He turned away from the balcony railing and walked rapidly down the corridor. He entered his laboratory and turned on the light. His eyes traveled over the reticules, test tubes, flasks—all the equipment that made up his life's work, for Parn was the greatest scientist on Landar.

He smiled as he fondled a cylindrical tube. For this contained his latest discovery. The deadly green gas known only as "N". It was still Parn's secret. The cylinder contained enough capsules to destroy an entire army! He heard footsteps outside the laboratory and dropped the cylinder into his pocket, turning to face the door which swung open.

It was Thaldo. He said, "I saw the light, and took the liberty, Parn. Warren has left. He is on a diplomatic mission to Saturn. But, Parn, where were *you*?"

Parn drew himself to his full height, "I stayed away. Did you think I would attend such an affair? It was a mockery! An outrage to the citizens of Landar!"

Thaldo stepped closer. "What are you saying? Raspa loves Warren. I know what's eating you, Parn. *You* love her, too—you're jealous! Well, you stay here, in the laboratory where you belong. My daughter marries whom she will!"

Then rage shook Parn and he lost his sense of discretion. He screamed, "It was *my* inventions that made you great! Without me, you would be nothing . . . a ruler without a nation, an outlaw, hiding in the hills! I . . ."

He was cut short by a sharp slap from Thaldo. Thaldo's face was white, his voice tense, as he said quietly, "We were all part of the movement to liberate Landar from the Moon-Men. I was a soldier—

you a scientist. We worked together that way. But now, you've spoken your piece, Parn! You're dangerous! You know what that means . . ."

Parn said, "Yes, I suppose you'll exile me to XO, eh?"

"Right!" Thaldo said. "Fortunately we have no capital punishment on Landar, or you would be executed. Prepare to leave in an hour."

Parn bowed slightly. He could have escaped easily. One whiff of the Green Gas, and Thaldo would have been horribly dead. But in Parn's mind, a plan was forming, a crafty, treacherous plan. Once on XO, the small mass that was within Landar's gravity orbit, he would be with other political exiles. Each of these men had cause to hate Thaldo. Each would be ready to strike a blow against him. Parn smiled faintly—he would yet get his revenge on Thaldo, and have Raspa, too!

The weeks passed quickly on XO. Parn had made his plans, and explained them to his fellow conspirators. They were seated in a rude cabin on the farther side of XO. His glance took them in—Trath, the General who had attempted a revolution; Kasco, the one-time foreign minister, who had made a bad treaty; Hondo, who had sold military secrets of Landar to Jupiter—and the others. All desperate men, eager to get back to Landar, and to strike a blow against Thaldo.

Parn said, "You all understand what is to be done? Tomorrow, we strike our first blow. We will wipe out the garrison here, steal the rocket ships and land on the barren shore of Landar. Understood?"

Trath said, "This gas, now! How do we know it won't affect *us*? I've seen it work on rabbits and small animals . . . but will it have any effect on us?"

Parn explained, "I have not wasted my time here. I have used it to very good advantage." He showed them a large, transparent plastic container, which was filled with pills. "Under the guise of compounding headache pills in the Post medical headquarters pharmacy, I made up these pills which contain a compound that neutralizes the Green Gas. It was amusing to me to work under the eyes of Thaldo's Security Officer."

He smiled grimly, "For the first time in history, an army numbering only thirty men, will conquer a nation. For with my Gas, nothing can stand before us."

Trath said, "I don't think it will work. After all, if Thaldo mobilizes Group A, we're licked!"

The others nodded. But Parn smiled grimly. "Group A numbers exactly one hundred men. You seem to forget that since my invention—the atomic death ring—Landar has been practically without an army. There has been no danger of invasion, for no one can penetrate the ring around Landar. The last military action was when Trath attempted an insurrection, and that was fifteen years ago."

But Trath pressed his point. "I still say that if Group A catches us with those spray guns, we'll be out of luck."

Parn said, "Trust me. You see, we still hold an ace. According to Landar Ritual, Raspa must go to the Temple of Vord, to take her nuptial vows. If we can kidnap her, Group A will never be mobilized, and Thaldo will do as we ask!"

Trath nodded. "You're a cagey one, all right, Parn! When do we start?"

Parn said, "At Guard Mount tomorrow. Exactly at noon."

It was all over very quickly. XO was manned by an officer and ten enlisted men. As they formed up for guard mount, Parn passed by. Aiming his cylinder, he squirted a small stream of the gas at the soldiers. A green cloud enveloped them, and in a moment, they were dead, their flesh turning a ghastly green.

Parn had handed his followers anti-gas pills. Each of them had taken one, and even as the cloud settled over the unfortunate soldiers, Parn's men ran among them, seizing weapons and ammunition belts from the bodies of the fallen.

In a group they ran for the rocket space ship hangars. A burst of bullets from a spray gun cut down the guard at the hangar and the inter-cosmic radio operator, before the latter had a chance to send a message. Then, the conspirators were loaded into the rocket ships, and the four carriers that made up the XO patrol fleet was soon winging toward the barren North shore of Landar. An hour later, they had landed, and were marching double-quick toward the Temple of Vord.

They used the green gas again to capture a jet-drive auto bus to speed them on to Vord. They hurled the corpses of men, women and children, who had been passengers on the ill-fated bus, into a ditch, and sped on their way. There was no trouble at the Temple of Vord. They captured Raspa quite easily. She was meditating in the great room of the Temple, after the fashion of the noble-women of Landar.

They burst in, and a whiff of the Green Gas dispatched the High Priestess. Raspa turned at the commotion, only to have a blow from a spray gun butt knock her senseless.

Now, they stood before the Palace at Manthos, and if there had been any thought of mobilizing Group A, the crack shock troops of Landar, it was

too late, for Parn's Gas had caught the men in their barracks, and all were dead.

Parn relished the thought of facing Thaldo. And in a few moments, he had his wish. Thaldo came before him, guarded by two of the conspirators.

Parn had sent an ultimatum ahead by special courier. Either Thaldo gave in, or Raspa died. The demands were that Parn become ruler of Landar, and Raspa be made his queen. That Warren, the Earthman be executed on sight, and that the insurgents be placed in power.

Now Thaldo glared at his captor. "I'll never give in," he shouted. "Never!"

But Parn merely smiled. The unconscious Raspa was brought in and placed on the floor. Parn said, "In two seconds, I'll turn the gas on her! Which is it, Thaldo?" He pointed the cylinder. Thaldo knew how deadly the gas was. So, sadly, he consented. Parn signalled two of the men forward. He pointed to Thaldo. "See that he's locked up." Then he gathered Raspa into his arms and carried her into the palace. He set her down on a couch, and holding a bottle of smelling salts under her nose, brought her to.

He smiled at her. "You are to be my bride, Raspa."

She made no reply, but glared at him with complete hatred.

Meanwhile, as Thaldo was being led to the dungeons below the Palace, and his two guards led him around a dark corner, a figure stepped out of the shadows, and with two swift blows from a spray gun butt, smashed his captors to the floor.

Thaldo said, "I was hoping you'd come!"

It was Warren, the Earthman! "I acted as soon as you sent me the radio distress message! Parn figured everything but that you'd get alarmed if there was no report from XO. Well, I hurried there, and found them all dead! Fortunately, some of the gas that had killed them gathered in a hollow, and our earth chemists were able to analyze it." Warren laughed. "Parn is really due for a surprise. Our people were able to whip up an antidote to the gas. A pill. All my men have taken it, so they are immune. We're ready to attack at once. My men have been hiding in the sub basement for two days now. If Parn only knew I had been watching his every move since he came back to Manthos!"

The end was swift. Parn and his followers were celebrating their victory, when Warren and his men appeared. Spray guns chattered, and Parn turned on the gas cylinder. He was horrified when it had no effect. He died with the grimace of horror on his face as Warren's spray gun cut him down!

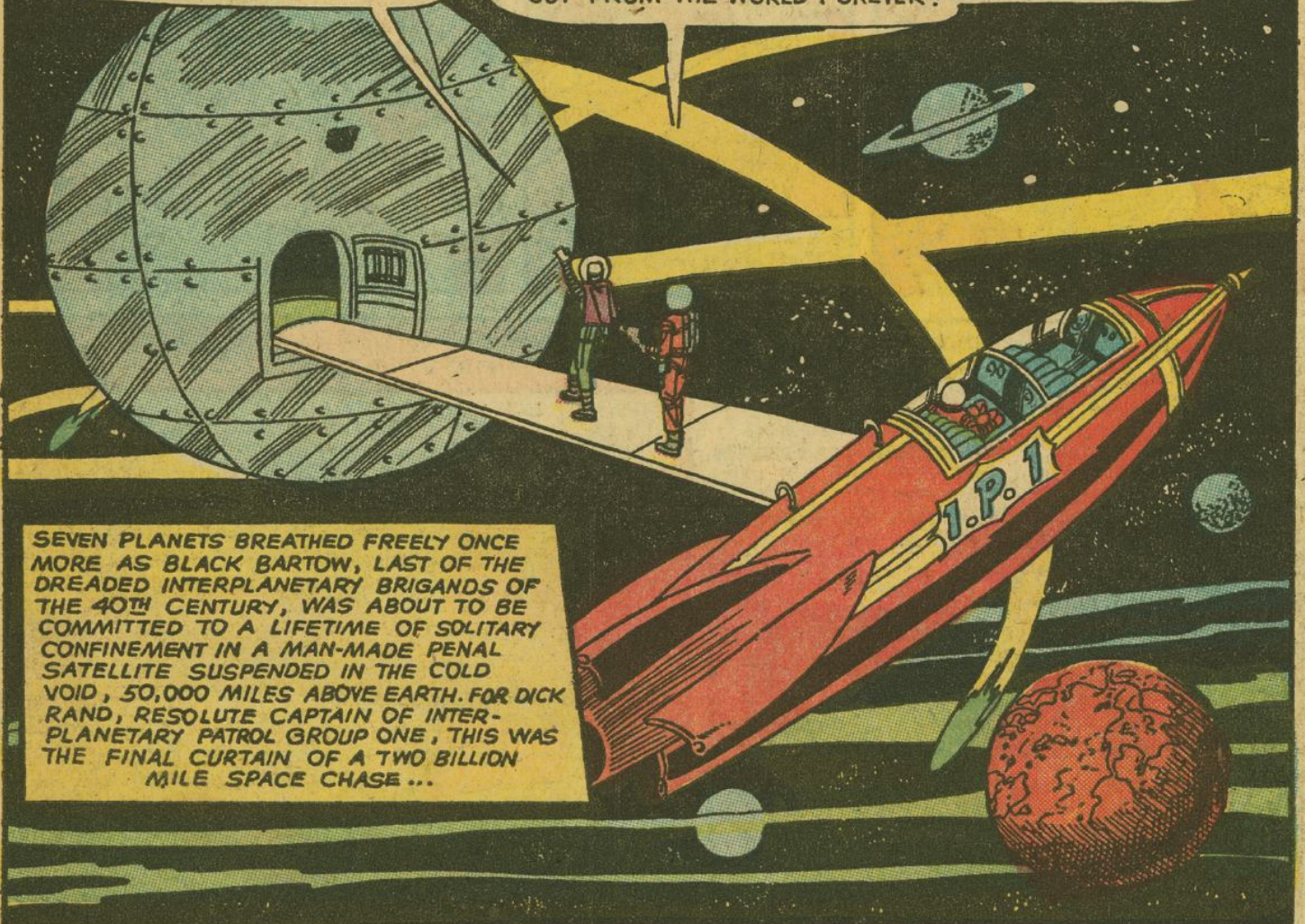
Some minutes later, Thaldo smiled as he saw his daughter Raspa and Warren smiling into each other's eyes, and thought how wonderful it was to have a son-in-law who would some day be able to take over.

THE END

PRISONERS ON SOLAR

WAIT, RAND! LISTEN TO ME! I WILL MAKE YOU WEALTHY BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS, IF...

TELL IT TO THE SEVEN PLANET COUNCIL, BARTOW! YOU'VE BEEN MY WILDEST DREAM THIS CENTURY! ALL I WANT TO DO IS SEAL THE CHAMBER BEHIND YOU AND LOCK YOU OUT FROM THE WORLD FOREVER!



SEVEN PLANETS BREATHED FREELY ONCE MORE AS BLACK BARTOW, LAST OF THE DREADED INTERPLANETARY BRIGANDS OF THE 40TH CENTURY, WAS ABOUT TO BE COMMITTED TO A LIFETIME OF SOLITARY CONFINEMENT IN A MAN-MADE PENAL SATELLITE SUSPENDED IN THE COLD VOID, 50,000 MILES ABOVE EARTH. FOR DICK RAND, RESOLUTE CAPTAIN OF INTERPLANETARY PATROL GROUP ONE, THIS WAS THE FINAL CURTAIN OF A TWO BILLION MILE SPACE CHASE...

SUDDENLY, A SHATTERING RAY LANCED INTO RAND'S HAND...

OWWW!

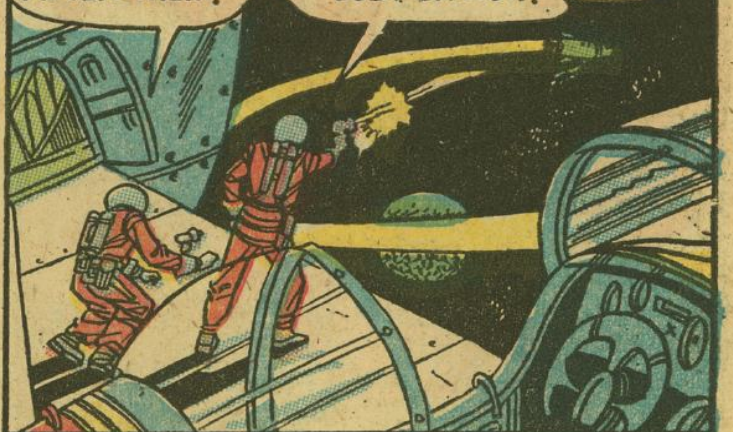
HA! SEE, RAND! MY MEN HAVE BEEN DESPERATE WITHOUT ME! YOU HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO LET ME GO FREE!



THE INTRUDING SPACE SHIP HOVERED ABOVE BARTOW FOR A SECOND AND THEN CAROMED OFF WITH ADDED HUMAN CARGO...

FORGET ME, LIEUTENANT! DROP THE SPACE-PLANK... AFTER THEM! GO AFTER THEM!

IT'S TOO LATE! THAT SHIP HAS THE NEW TYPE TITANIUM-FUELED THRUST JETS! OUR SHIP COULD NEVER DUPLICATE THE SPEED! WE'VE LOST BARTOW!



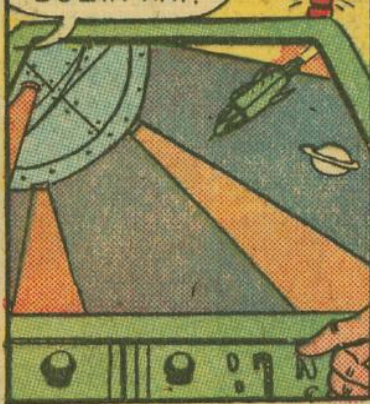
THE NEXT DAY, RAND MADE HIS REPORT TO EARTH'S I.P. HEADQUARTERS...

BY JUPITER, RAND! THE SEVEN PLANET COUNCIL WAS FURIOUS BECAUSE OF BARTOW'S ESCAPE! BUT IT ALL TURNED OUT WELL! LOOK AT THIS VIDEO TRANSCRIPT!



GROUP FOUR GOT YOUR MESSAGE OF THE ESCAPE AND BEAMED IN ON BARTOW'S SHIP HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE ARTIFICIAL SUN, SOLAR!

YES... THERE'S HIS SHIP HEADING FOR A SOLAR RAY!



THE FOOL! HE FLEW RIGHT INTO THE ATOMIC HEAT RAY AND DISAPPEARED!

NOTHING CAN WITHSTAND THE WITHERING HEAT PUT OUT BY THE ATOMIC FURNACES ON SOLAR! BARTOW HAS BEEN DESTROYED!



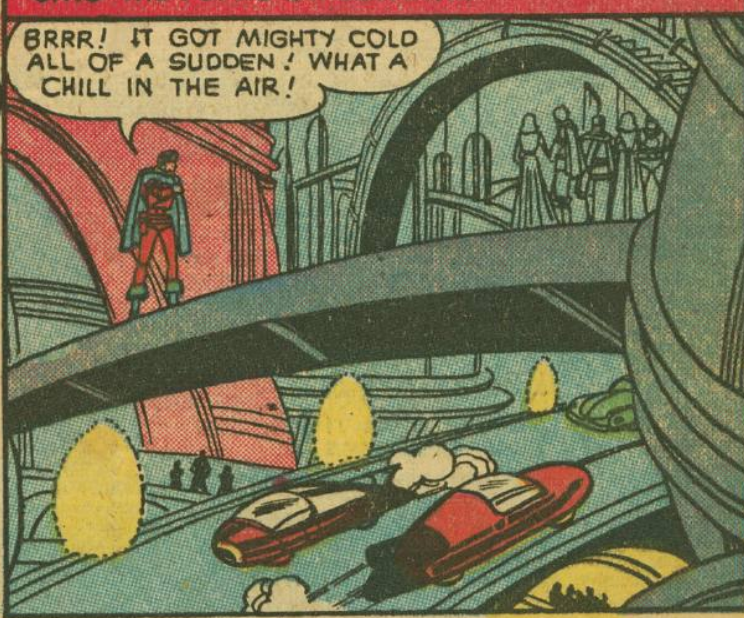
I'LL WAGER WHEN ERIC LINDSTROM DESIGNED AND BUILT SOLAR 600 YEARS AGO TO SUPPLY HEAT TO THE SEVEN INHABITED PLANETS OF THE SYSTEM WHEN THE SUN STARTED TO DIE OUT, HE NEVER DREAMED IT WOULD DESTROY A SPACE BRIGAND!

HMM... ACCORDING TO THE HISTORY TRANSCRIPTS, LINDSTROM HAD THE UNCANNY ABILITY TO FORESEE MANY THINGS! MAYBE HE DID FORESEE SUCH A POSSIBILITY!



THAT AFTERNOON, AS DICK RAND STEPPED ONTO THE PUBLIC STREETWAY...

BRRR! IT GOT MIGHTY COLD ALL OF A SUDDEN! WHAT A CHILL IN THE AIR!



THE SLIGHT CHILL ON EARTH WAS NOTHING BY COMPARISON TO THE RAGING SNOWSTORM... THE FIRST IN 600 YEARS... TO MANTLE THE PLANET VENUS!



AND THREE DAYS LATER, A COLD CALAMITY ENGULFED FAR-FLUNG SATURN'S DOMED CITIES THAT HAD BEEN BOMBARDED WITH AN UNRELENTING SNOWSTORM...

THE DOME IS CRACKING FROM THE WEIGHT OF THE SNOW!

WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO SOLAR?



THE INTERPLANETARY TELEBEAMS RESOUNDED TO THAT ONE QUESTION... "WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO SOLAR?" AND AT AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE SEVEN PLANET COUNCIL...

SOMETHING MUST BE DONE! WE ARE FREEZING TO DEATH!

OUR VEGETATION CROPS HAVE BEEN DESTROYED!

I.P. GROUP ONE HAS BEEN SENT OUT TO INVESTIGATE SOLAR!



MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN RAND, WITH I.P. GROUP ONE, NEARED SOLAR...

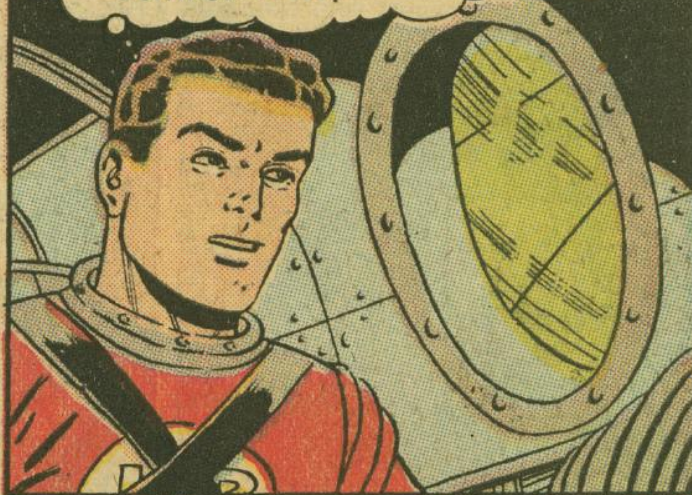
IT ALL APPEARS NORMAL, CAPTAIN! SEE! ALL SEVEN FURNACE RAYS ARE OPERATING!



OPERATING, YES! BUT EACH RAY'S OUTPUT HAS BEEN DIMINISHED BY FOUR MILLION LINDSTROM THERMAL UNITS! BY JUPITER! SOLAR IS SEALED AND CANNOT BE ENTERED! IF THIS KEEPS UP, OUR UNIVERSE WILL FREEZE!

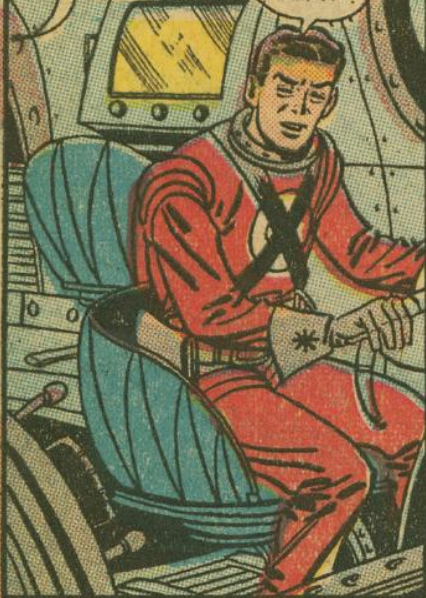


UNCANNY THAT THIS SHOULD HAPPEN RIGHT AFTER BARTOW WAS DESTROYED... OR WAS HE? NO... IT IS IMPOSSIBLE! BY INTERPLANETARY AGREEMENT, SOLAR WAS SEALED AGAINST THE POSSIBILITY OF AN AGGRESSIVE PLANET GAINING CONTROL OF IT!



EIEEEEE!

WHAT WAS THAT?



REPORTING A STOWAWAY, CAPT. RAND! THE FEMALE KIND!

WHAT IN SATURN'S RINGS ARE YOU DOING ON AN I.P. SHIP?



I AM ERICA LINDSTROM AND I KNOW BLACK BARTOW IS NOT DEAD... HE IS INSIDE SOLAR!

BARTOW... INSIDE SOLAR? IMPOSSIBLE!



BUT, WAIT... ERICA LINDSTROM! WHY, YES, I REMEMBER YOU! WHO DOESN'T KNOW EVERY MEMBER OF THE ILLUSTRIOUS LINDSTROM FAMILY? WHAT'S THIS BUSINESS ABOUT BARTOW?

HE IS ON SOLAR! I HAVE UNDENIABLE PROOF!



WHY DIDN'T YOU PRESENT IT TO THE SEVEN PLANET COUNCIL?

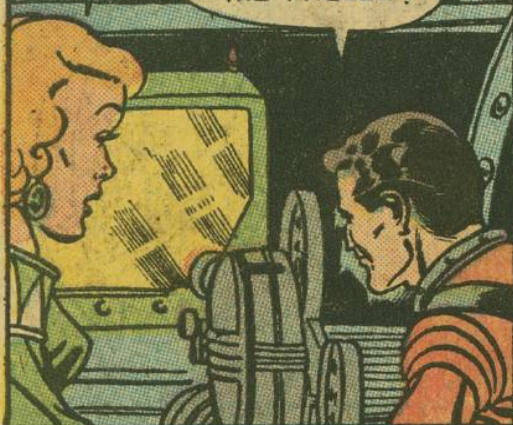
FOR REASONS OF MY OWN, I COULDN'T TELL THE COUNCIL! BUT YOU... YOU MUST LISTEN! I KNEW YOU WERE COMING TO SOLAR TO INVESTIGATE THE FREEZE... AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE! TO STOP BARTOW! PUT THESE MINI-PLANS ON THE DOCUMENTARY VIEWER...



WHEN MY ANCESTOR, ERIC LINDSTROM, BUILT SOLAR, HE ENTRUSTED THE PLANS TO BE GUARDED BY OUR FAMILY DOWN THROUGH THE CENTURIES...

THESE ARE THE PLANS!

BUT WHAT HAS THIS GOT TO DO WITH BARTOW AND THE FREEZE?

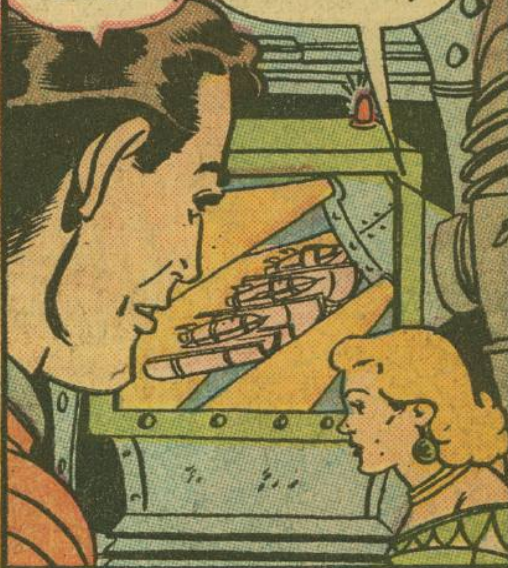


LINDSTROM BELIEVED SOMEDAY SOMETHING WOULD GO WRONG WITH SOLAR, AND HE BUILT AN INVISIBLE SPACEPORT ALONGSIDE SATURN'S ATOMIC RAY... RIGHT HERE! ALL A SPACE SHIP HAS TO DO IS FLY RIGHT THROUGH THE SPACEPORT TO ENTER SOLAR! BARTOW STOLE COPIES OF THE PLANS AND KNOWS THIS!



THEN BARTOW WASN'T DESTROYED!

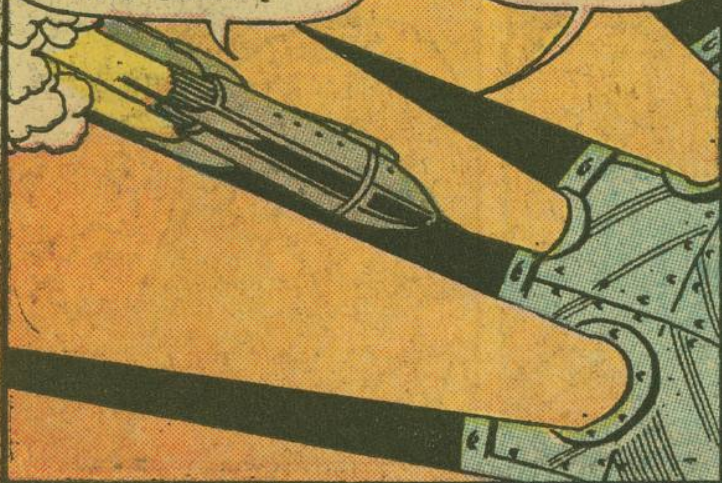
NO! HE'S INSIDE SOLAR! WE MUST GO INSIDE SOLAR, TOO!



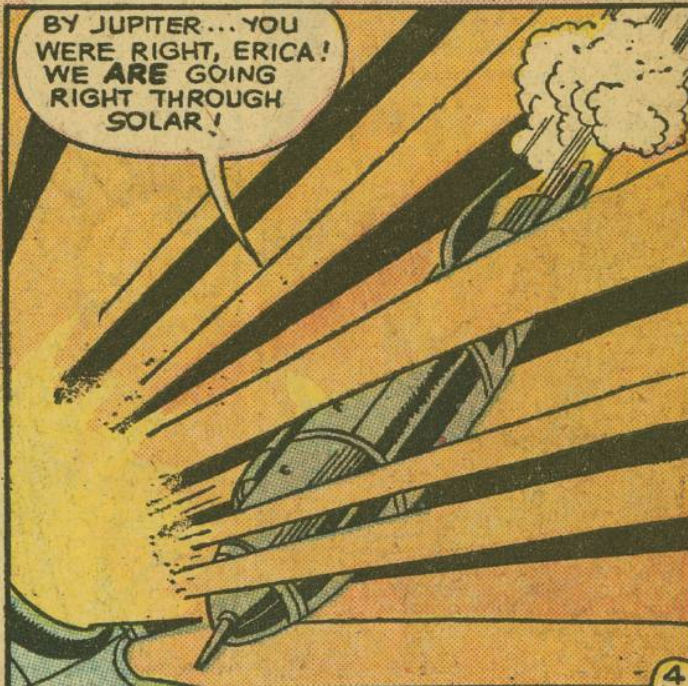
THE HUGE I.P. SHIP SLOWLY NOSED AROUND TO FACE SOLAR...

YOU KNOW SOMETHING, MISS LINDSTROM... I BELIEVE YOU! YOU'RE TOO PRETTY TO TELL LIES! WE'RE GOING INTO SOLAR!

DON'T MISS THE SPACEPORT OR WE'LL BE DESTROYED!



BY JUPITER... YOU WERE RIGHT, ERICA! WE ARE GOING RIGHT THROUGH SOLAR!





THERE'S A LANDING
FIELD NEAR THE
MAIN ATOMIC
FURNACE!



THE I. P. SHIP LANDED, SURROUNDED BY A BAND
OF BARTOW'S SPACE BRIGANDS...

WHAT A ROUGH-
LOOKING WELCOMING
COMMITTEE!

THEY WILL NOT HARM
US! HERE COMES
BARTOW!



WELL...
DEAR
ERICA...
YOU TOLD
THE HEROIC
I. P. BOYS
ALL
ABOUT
MY
LITTLE
SECRET!

BY THE ORDERS OF
THE SEVEN PLANET
COUNCIL, YOU ARE
UNDER ARREST,
BARTOW! MY
MEN ABOARD
THE SHIP HAVE
ATO-RAY GUNS
TRAINED ON
YOUR MEN! ONE FALSE
MOVE, AND...



... AND YOUR
SPACE SHIP
DISAPPEARS!
LOOK!

A V-RAY
GUN TRAINED
ON MY SHIP!
WHY, YOU...



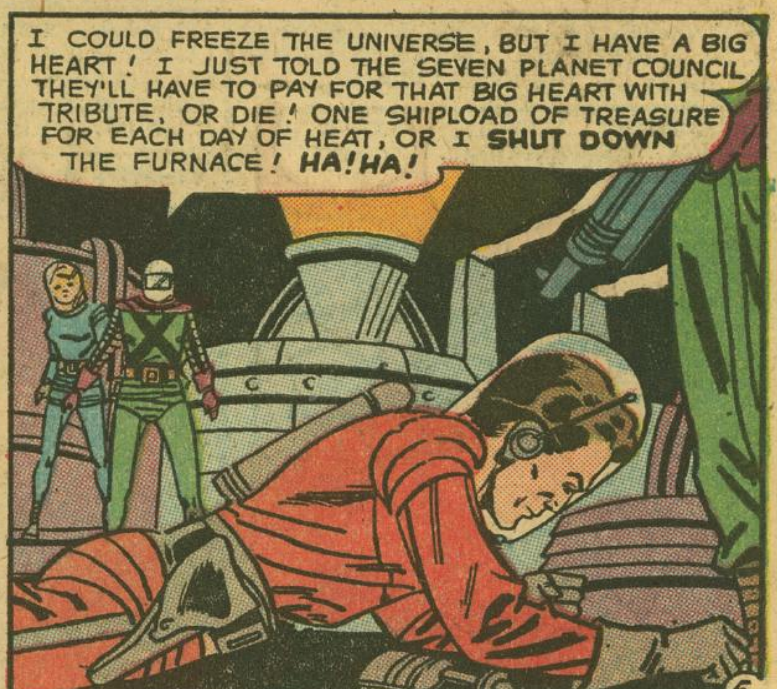
NO,
RAND...
DON'T
KILL
HIM!

WHY,
THANK
YOU,
ERICA!



YOUR MEN WILL THROW OUT THEIR
SMALL ARMS RAY GUNS AND BE
PUT UNDER GUARD INSIDE THE
SHIP! AS FOR YOU...

SOK!



I COULD FREEZE THE UNIVERSE, BUT I HAVE A BIG
HEART! I JUST TOLD THE SEVEN PLANET COUNCIL
THEY'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR THAT BIG HEART WITH
TRIBUTE, OR DIE! ONE SHIPLOAD OF TREASURE
FOR EACH DAY OF HEAT, OR I SHUT DOWN
THE FURNACE! HA! HA!

BARTOW'S THREAT TOOK ON A COLD, FREEZING ASPECT AS THREE DAYS LATER, A HUGE GLACIER FIELD ENGULFED THE NORTHERNMOST CITIES OF EARTH...



AND ALL OVER THE SEVEN PLANETS, THE DOOMED POPULACE SWARMED TO COUNCIL HEADQUARTERS!

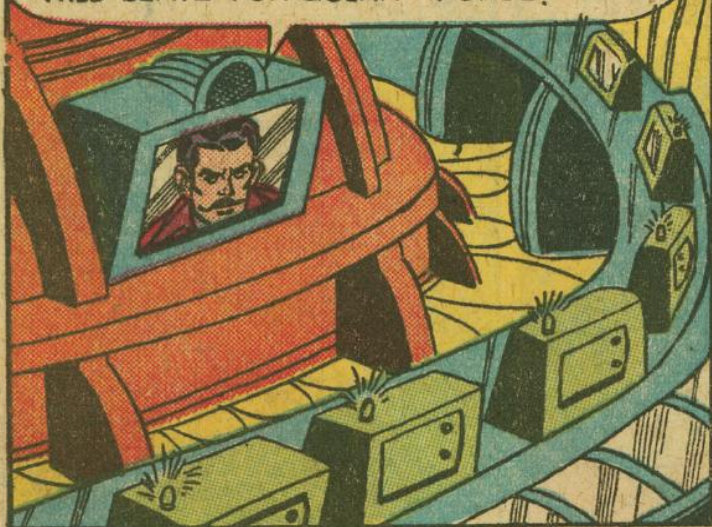


PAY THE TRIBUTE, OR WE ALL DIE!

YES, BARTOW WILL TURN THE UNIVERSE INTO AN ICEBERG! PAY THE TRIBUTE!

THE DESPERATE SEVEN PLANET COUNCIL HELD A LIFE OR DEATH EMERGENCY MEETING...

COUNCILORS-- WE HAVE ALL AGREED TO 'PAY THE TRIBUTE'! ALL 'TRIBUTE CARGO CARRIERS' WILL LEAVE FOR SOLAR AT ONCE!



LADEN DOWN WITH THE TREASURES OF SEVEN PLANETS -- THE HUGE TRIBUTE SPACE 'ARMADA' CONVERGED UPON SOLAR...



MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE CAPTIVE SPACE SHIP, BARTOW TOLD THE CAPTIVES THE DECISION OF THE SEVEN PLANETS...

BY JUPITER, ERICA... WHY DID YOU SAVE HIS FILTHY LIFE?

YES, ERICA... TELL HIM!

I-- I CAN'T!



MY REAL NAME IS BARTOW LINDSTROM ... ERICA IS MY SISTER! FIGURE THAT ONE OUT, RAND! MEANTIME, I MUST WELCOME THE TREASURE ARMADA!

WHAT?



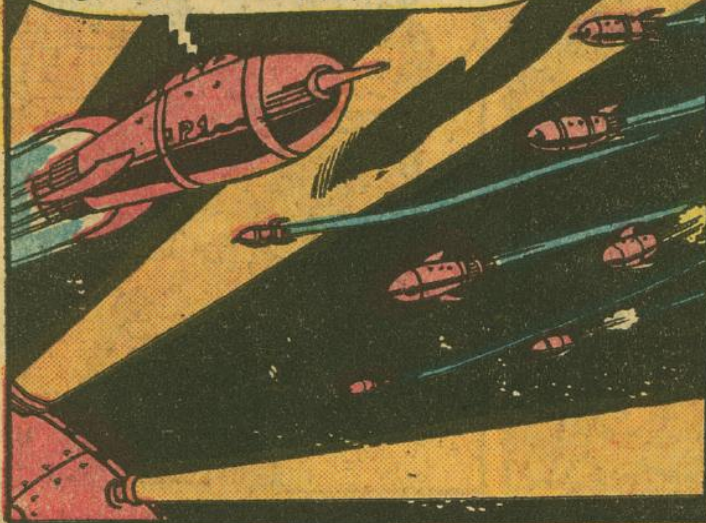
IT'S TRUE! BARTOW IS MY HALF-BROTHER! THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T TELL THE COUNCIL... AND DISGRACE THE LINDSTROM NAME! I THOUGHT I COULD TALK BARTOW OUT OF THIS MAD SCHEME! BUT NO... IT'S NO USE!

YOU POOR KID!

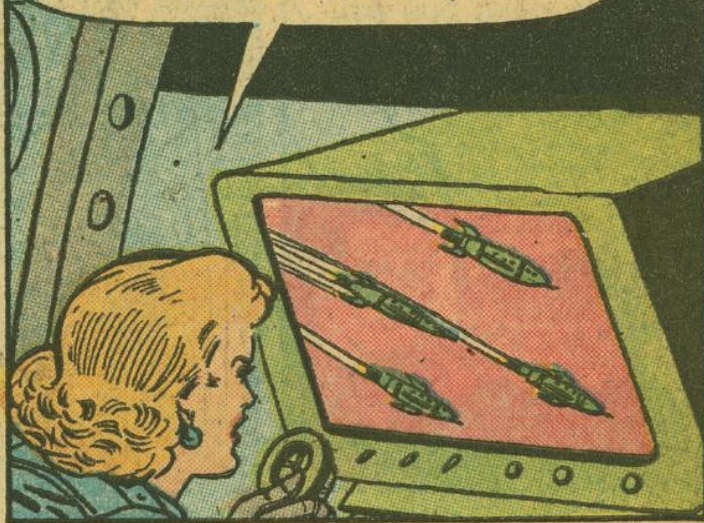




CAPTAINS OF THE ARMADA... STAND BY... THIS IS CAPT. DICK RAND OF I.P. GROUP ONE! LISTEN TO THIS MESSAGE BY ERICA LINDSTROM OF THE ILLUSTRIOUS LINDSTROM FAMILY... CREATORS OF SOLAR... LISTEN...



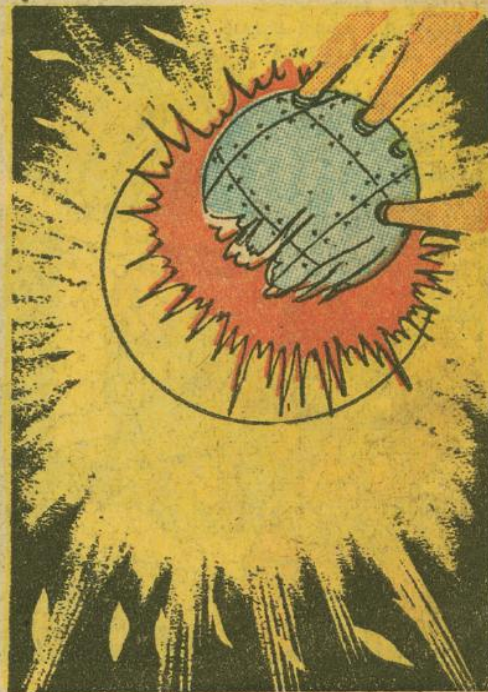
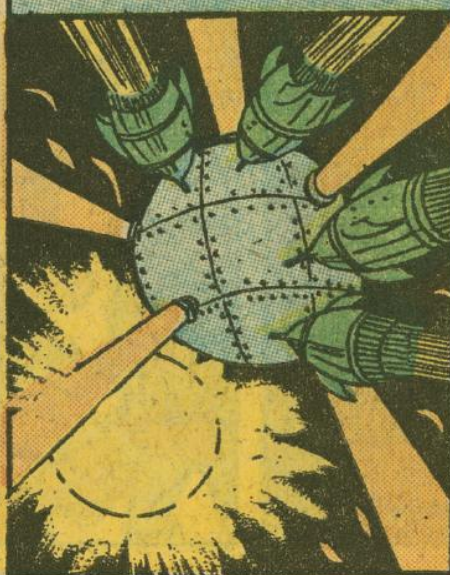
MY CAPTAINS! BARTOW WILL BLEED THE UNIVERSE OF OUR WEALTH... HOLD US IN FRIGID CAPTIVITY, UNLESS HE IS DESTROYED! TURN YOUR SPACE SHIPS ABOUT... PUSH SOLAR INTO THE DYING SUN... IT IS OUR ONLY CHANCE TO GAIN LIBERTY!



ERICA'S WORDS WERE WORDS OF AUTHORITY, FOR, AS IF IN ONE SWOOP, THE SPACE SHIP ARMADA TURNED TOWARD SOLAR...

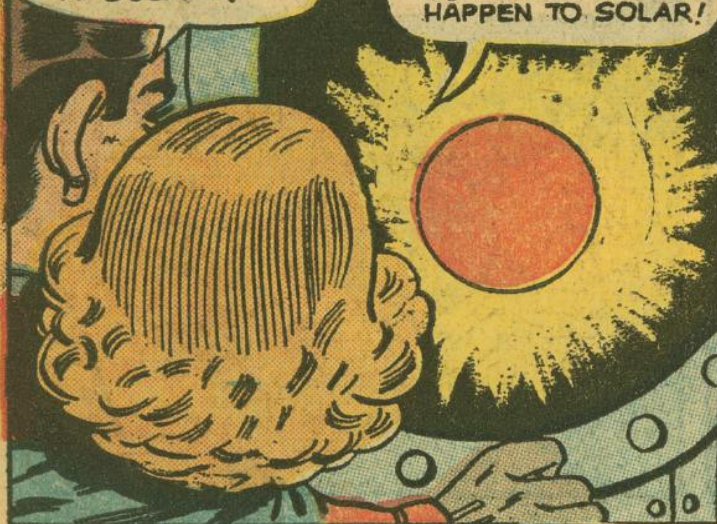


... AND WITH ONE GIGANTIC THRUST, PUSHED SOLAR OUT OF HER ORBIT, TO HURTLE TOWARD THE DYING SUN!

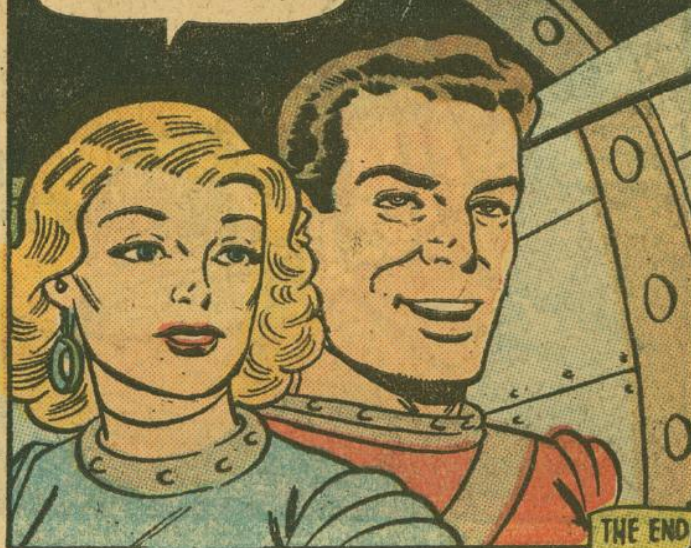


LINDSTROM'S CALCULATIONS WERE RIGHT, ERICA! LOOK! THE ATOMIC REBIRTH OF THE SUN! MAN WILL NO LONGER NEED A "SOLAR"!

YES... MY ANCESTOR PLANNED FOR THIS, 600 YEARS AGO! HE KNEW SOMEDAY SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN TO SOLAR!



ONLY HE DIDN'T FORESEE THAT A "BLACK SHEEP" LINDSTROM, A BANDIT IN THE SUN, WOULD CAUSE THE SUN TO BE LIT ONCE MORE!



THE END

An Amazing NEW HEALTH SUPPORTER BELT



For men in their 30's, 40's, 50's
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and
FEEL YOUNGER



DOES a bulging "bay window" make you look and feel years older than you really are? Then here, at last, is the answer to your problem! "Chevalier", the wonderful new adjustable health supporter belt is scientifically constructed to help you look and feel years younger!

The CHEVALIER

LIFTS AND FLATTENS YOUR BULGING "BAY WINDOW"

Why go on day after day with an "old-man's" mid-section bulge... or with a tired back that needs posture support? Just see how "Chevalier" brings you vital control where you need it most! "Chevalier" has a built-in strap. You adjust the belt the way you want. Presto! Your "bay-window" bulge is lifted in... flattened out—yet you feel wonderfully comfortable!



POSTURE BAD?
Got a 'Bay Window'?



DO YOU ENVY MEN
who can
'KEEP ON THEIR FEET'?

and then he got a
"CHEVALIER"...



YOU NEED A
"CHEVALIER"!



FRONT ADJUSTMENT

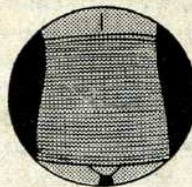
Works quick as a flash! Simply adjust the strap and presto! The belt is perfectly adjusted to your greatest comfort!

TWO-WAY S-T-R-E-T-C-H WONDER CLOTH

Firmly holds in your flabby abdomen; yet it s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-s as you breathe, bend, stoop, after meals, etc.

DETACHABLE POUCH

Air-cooled! Scientifically designed and made to give wonderful support and protection!



Rear View
FITS SNUG AT
SMALL of BACK
Firm, comfortable support. Feels good!

Healthful, Enjoyable Abdominal Control

It's great! You can wear "Chevalier" all day long. Will not bind or make you feel constricted. That's because the two-way s-t-r-e-t-c-h cloth plus the front adjustment bring you personalized fit. The "Chevalier" is designed according to scientific facts of healthful posture control. It's made by experts to give you the comfort and healthful "lift" you want. Just see all the wonderful features below. And remember—you can get the "Chevalier" on **FREE TRIAL**. Mail the coupon right now!

FREE Extra Pouch. The Chevalier has a removable pouch made of a soft, comfortable fabric that absorbs perspiration. So that you can change it regularly we include an extra pouch. Limited offer. Order yours today.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

SEND NO MONEY: JUST MAIL COUPON

1. You risk nothing! Just mail coupon—be sure to give name and address, also waist measure, etc. — and mail TODAY!



2. Try on the "Chevalier". Adjust belt the way you want. See how your bulging "bay window" looks streamlined... how comfortable you feel. How good it is!



3. Wear the "Chevalier" for 10 whole days if you want to! Wear it to work, evenings, while bowling, etc. The "Chevalier" must help you look and feel "like a million" or you can send it back! See offer in coupon!



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My waist measure is _____
(Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy)

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SPACE ACTION

JUNE 1952

COVER LON CAMERON

INVADERS FROM A LOST GALAXY CAMERON⁰ & MASTROSERIO^{0 1/2}

JUPITER'S MOON MOLINO & MASTROSERIO⁰ 7

TRAITOR EARTHMEN ? & " 0 7

THE GREEN MENACE OF LANDOR TEXT 2

PRISONERS ON SOLAR ? & MASTROSERIO⁰ 8